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FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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Empty.

Your cosy crib is in the corner yet;
I sit and watch it, just as day is dead.
You cannot press again, my vanished pet,
Its pillow with your drowsy golden head.

You cannot reach plump arms to get my kiss,
Or dart about with rosy, naked feet,
Dabbling soft syllables of that and this,
A tiny night-gowned fairy, blithe and sweet.

Once and for all you have lain down to rest,
Not to rise up because of birds or beams,—
Once and for all, with white flowers on your breast,
To slumber coldly and to dream no dreams.

Empty the home where frolicsome and fair,
Your precious presence made so bright a part;
Empty your little crib, your clothes, your chair,
But emptiest of all your mother's heart!

A Matin Lay.

Hark! All the woodland rings
Joyous with song;
Roses the morning dings
Pearl-clouds along.
When shuts thy lattice, dear,
My sun is set,
And until thou appear
Day is not yet.

With thee all good things wake;
Harm from thee flies,
As reptiles haunt the brake
Till the day dies.
Thou, to my heart alone
Bringest delight;
O'er it when thou art gone
Paleth the night.

Flashing the reaper's scythe
Gleats in the sun;
Flocks o'er the meadows blithe
Gambol and run;
Bright buds to tempt thine eyes
Smiling expand;
Fruits clad in summer dyes
Wait but thy hand.

Sweet though the lute may be,
Touched not, 'tis mute;
Waiting thy minstrelsy,
My heart's the lute.
Thoughts that, bereft of words,
There silent throng,
Do thou but wake the chords,
Burst into song.

ONE ABSENT.

Last Christmas Eve the family of Reginald Pomfret, Esq., J. P., of Harton Hall, Norfolk, were gathered together. The eldest daughter, married since last year, had arrived that morning with her husband; a bachelor uncle, holding a high position at the Bar, coming down by the same train. The younger members had either never left home, or had returned a fortnight previously for the holidays.

A glorious fire blazed upon the hearth; the crimson damask curtains were closely drawn; dinner was just over, and dessert and wine was placed upon the table; decorations of holly and mistletoe added to the air of English social festivity. Warmth, light and cheerfulness seemed to pervade the room; and yet a certain depression weighed upon those assembled in it. Mr. Pomfret talked gravely to his brother about school boards, the state of political parties, strikes and similar subjects, taking a somewhat pessimist view of all he touched upon. His wife, at the other end of the table, wore an anxious look upon her face, and though she constantly smiled, it was only from the teeth outwards.

No aneroid is so sensitive to the variations of the atmosphere as the human mind is to exhilarating or depressing influences, and the younger members of the family were quiet, or forced conversation for the sake of keeping up appearances, like the heads. Even the schoolboys seemed to forget that there were no lessons in immediate prospect, and that they were going to have as good a dinner to-morrow as they had had to-day, and were silent, or whispered together without the accustomed giggling. Yet they had been in rare high spirits all the afternoon; the ice was in first rate condition for skating, snipe had been seen in Peaty Bottom; the Christmas was what Tom Pomfret called an "Illu-trated Christmas," all snow, and hard roads, and icicles, and robins; not one of your mild, muddy, drizzling seasons which provoking old fogies, who are subject to rheumatism, are wont to delight in. The young man who had married into the family formed a mental resolution that next year he would spend the season at his own home, snugly *tete-a-tete* with his wife and come to no more gloomy gatherings. Henry Pomfret, the bachelor uncle, was the only one, however, whose manner resented this state of things. He was evidently impatient, and after making several useless efforts to animate the conversation, took to playing with his knife and fork, twiddling his glass, and answering his brother in monosyllable.

There was one guest present who had no connection whatever with the Pomfret family—Mary Williams a beauty of nineteen, governess to the younger girls, and bosom friend of Rose, the second girl, (the eldest being the married one,) who was only a year younger. But the cloud which hung over the party seemed to gather most thickly around her. Her large eyes wore an anxious expression, and the lines of care had thus early begun to mark her regular features. Quiet was such a relief for her, and even gloom was preferable to noisy gaiety.

When the servants had finally left the room, and the door was closed upon them, Mr. Henry Pomfret filled his glass and stood up.

"I can stand this no longer," he said; "there is one face and form in all our hearts, one name on our lips at this moment and we suppress it. No, Reginald, forgive me," (for his brother frowned, and motioned him to silence,) "whatever may have been the poor boy's errors this is pushing the matter too far. At this season eighteen hundred and seventy years ago, angels' voices proclaimed 'peace on earth and good will unto men,' and shall we not have peace and good will amongst the members of one family? God has been very good to us; we have met together happily year after year, and this is the first time there has been any gap; how many families can say as much? Last Christmas, Tom was here with his handsome face and cherry laugh; and the year before, and the year before that, till my memory goes back to the time when he was brought in first in his nurse's arms and I for one am not going to banish him from my memory. Here is Tom's health may God watch over him and keep him from harm wherever he may be, and bring him safely back to us before next Christmas."

Mr. Reginald Pomfret placed his elbow on the table and buried his face in his hand while his brother was speaking; when he was done, he murmured the name of his absent child, sipped his glass and resumed his former attitude. Mrs Pomfret sobbed aloud, and most of the others were in tears.

Mary Williams became as pale as death, and clutched her hand to her breast where a locket lay concealed; but her emotion was only noticed by Rose, who sat beside her, and quietly taking the hand which lay in her lap, she pressed and held it—a little sign of sympathy which saved her friend from a paroxysm, and enabled her to resume her composure.

And yet anybody who called the old bachelor a kill joy would have been very much mistaken; the cloud was dispersed in rain indeed, but still it was dispersed; the absent member of the family was now freely spoken of; the weight of suppression was removed, and cheerfulness regained the day. Only Mr. Pomfret retained his reserve; he slipped away early and went to his study, where his brother soon followed him.

"I hope that I have not offended you, Reginald?" he said, drawing a chair to the opposite side of the fire.

"No," replied Mr. Pomfret; "but any one else would have done so. I have expressed a wish that the boy's name should never be mentioned in my presence."

"Come, come, Reginald, be reasonable; after all, poor Tom has done nothing dishonorable. He has been wild, thoughtless, foolish, it is true; undutiful even. But his last action has been dictated by remorse and shame, and that shows how much good remains in him. Besides, I own that I admire his enthusiasm; educated as he was so long in France, and having French friends, it was natural that he should embrace their cause when theirs appeared to be the losing side."

"I grant that, and if he had been a commissioned officer; I should not have minded so much, though I can never approve of any man engaging in war except at the call of his own country. But that a son of mine should serve in the ranks! It is only a fit conclusion for a career which ought to have been impossible for a gentleman. Why, when he was in Australia, he kept a shop, Henry, think of that—*kept a shop!*"

"Well, having brought himself to want by thoughtless extravagance—which I do not seek to excuse—surely he was right to earn his bread by lawful means, rather than loat and beg, or worse."

"Not another word, I beg of you. That which may be lawful, or even commendable in the lower orders, should be impossible for a Pomfret."

"Come, come, Reginald, I appeal to your own good sense, whether your pride does not go beyond what is lawful for man. Think of this season, and what it means. Realize to your mind who it was that accepted the position of a carpenter's son, and worked in a carpenter's shop. Let all your prejudices about your pedigree be granted, what is the son of a Pomfret to the Son of God? But I beg your pardon; you know all this as well as I do, and I have no right to preach, I am a lawyer, not a clergyman."

After a few minutes' silence, Mr. Pomfret said, "I believe you are right, Henry. Pride has always been the besetting sin of our race, and I have inherited it. Perhaps poor Tom's conduct is a punishment, if one knew all."

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Turn from this home-fireside scene to a foreign one, in the open air. See! they are celebrating Chrismas Eve by a display of fireworks. A bitter cold night for such an entertainment, though certainly the spectacle is a grand one. What enormous rockets! how high they soar, some of them! What a mass of flames and eccentric sparks they vomit forth when they explode! But surely they burst very low!

The most striking part of this pyrotechnic display, however, is its extent. The whole length of the Crystal Palace is considered a considerable area for such *fetes*, but here the air is filled with rushing and exploding globes of fire from right to left, as far as the eye can reach, while here and there huge bonfires, stain the sky crimson; fantastic bonfires, which take the shape of houses; you feel certain that you can trace walls and windows through the lambent flames. Ah! surely that must be the bouquet; the earth appeared to open as that broad, towering jet of flame belched upwards and outwards. Bravo—bravo! a grand finale! See the strangely shaped objects carried up in the mass of fire; listen for the explosion. It is not an explosion, but a dull lingering roar. What! the ordinary display is continued still? Then that was not the bouquet, only a set piece. One of the fireworks had fallen and exploded somewhat near us. Was not that a shriek? Surely there cannot have been an accident? Accident, indeed! Do not deprive the man who laid the gun of his meed of praise. You may regret, if you like, that there are so few similar "accidents," for the waste of powder and shell—that is, the comparatively small amount of death and torture inflicted per ton—is a matter of general regret on both sides, and you will be in the fashion. We are witnessing a bombardment.

They who crucified the Saviour fought with catapults and battering rams; we who call him Lord and Master, and profess to guide our actions by his precepts, fight with shells and mitrailleuses. Well, the leaven of Christianity is in the words, "Thy kingdom come," we do not do much to further the rising.

Some distance in advance of the besieged city, but within the toils drawn round it by the besieging forces, stood a village. It was out of the immediate line of fire, and could only be distinguished when some distant conflagration flared up to an unusual extent. Then for an instant you might trace the single long street, the cabaret, the two or three villas on the outskirts, and all was swallowed up in blackness again. But though left quiet now, many a jagged iron shower had passed over the place; the roofs of the houses were nominal; the walls, torn and tottering, threatening in many places to collapse into heaps of rubbish; and here and there a wide gap showed where the flames had fed their full. For the place had been attacked and defended, taken and retaken, over and over again. Not that it was an important position, but that it happened to be a square upon the chessboard to which pawns were moved and withdrawn pretty frequently. If the whole detachment were annihilated it was simply the loss of a pawn. "A mere affair of outposts," was the only remark drawn forth by contests which might have supplied Homer with an epic poem.

All was still and silent now, and you might have deemed the place deserted; but had you advanced within fifty paces of it on any side, a low fierce challenge would have warned you of your mistake. The ruins were full of men, sleeping, or trying to sleep, till their turn of duty came.

Two soldiers who had just been relieved from sentry, flung themselves down under the shelter of a broken wall which surrounded the villa garden. Wrapped in their overcoats, but with their rifles handy to their grasp at a moment's notice, they strove to snatch a short slumber from fatigue; but it was in vain.

What a bitter night!" exclaimed one, in an undertone, as he sat up, crouching his limbs together as much as possible for warmth.

"Bitter enough," replied the other, in the same low voice. "I have a drop of brandy left in my flask; will you share it?"

"Thanks, Anatole; it is the last bite or sup we shall ever share together."

"What do you mean?"

"That we shall be attacked to-night, and I shall fall."

"Bah! my friend. You are hungry—you are cold—you want sleep—you are fighting without a chance of winning—our cause is lost. Reasons enough for low spirits, these."

"Tell me, have you no belief in presentiments?"

"None. I believe in the liver, in the stomach, even in the spleen, though science has not yet discovered the use of it. I believe in the nervous system also, and the hallucinations of the brain."

"Ah! I need not have asked you; I know what a materialist you are, and am not clever enough to argue with you. Yes, say what you will, I am convinced that my time has come. I do not care; I am an outcast, and my life is of no value; let it go. Yet I should like my people to know that I thought of them; will you take my message, Anatole? We have been fast friends for years."

"Of course I will, even if I have to brave the fogs of your England. But as for your life being of no value, I'll wager that there is some little blue-eyed *mees* over the Channel, who holds a different opinion. What! Pardon my friend; I see that I have touched lightly on some painful memory. How should I know? I have never seen you in this mood before."

"Nor am I much subject to low spirits," replied the Englishman; "but to-night is Christmas Eve, and it has always been the custom of my family to meet together to-day. This is the first year that one has missed, and I am that one: what is worse, I should not be welcome if I were there."

"Bah! Is your mother living?"

"Yes."

"Then she would welcome you, my word for it."

"But my father would not, he is a hard man. Look here, Anatole, I have been a fool. I might be in a good position; rich, comfortable, with the choice of my own career. I was loved by the dearest girl—only of that my parents knew nothing; they would not have approved, for she was poor—a governess. Still, that might have been got over. Well, I threw all away, and for nothing; out of sheer stupidity and heedlessness, thinking only of the fun of the moment. And to-night I think and feel as I never did before. What am I doing here? I love your cause—your nation, Anatole, but the quarrel is none of mine. If you fall, you die in the path of duty; you are a hero; but I am a meddling intruder, and deserve my fate. You have often called me rattlepated, but my head is quite clear to-night; that is what makes me sure I am going to die. You will laugh at me, for you Frenchmen believe in nothing, reverence nothing; but I tell you that I have been praying; aye, repeating the prayers learned years ago at my mother's knee. But enough of egotism; if I do fall, and you have time, there is a packet addressed in my knapsack; and inside my shirt I wear a locket——"

A shot interrupted the speaker—a second—a volley—a volley. All were at their post in a moment. The Englishman had no time for further speech or thought. Memories, regrets, hopes, were all swallowed up in the one absorbing interest of the present moment; the instinct of self-preservation; the intoxication of strife. It was prosaic fighting, with none of the battle-gilding about it:—no plumes, no flash of steel, no prancing steeds, no blare of trumpets, no emulation no glory—a fight in the dark, where the craven could not be distinguised from the hero; where a Bayard had no more chance of winning laurels than a Falstaff. Yet men fought stoutly on both sides; widely, vaguely indeed at first, without much execution, though with fierce ardor to inflict it. But accuracy of aim was impossible; they fired principally at the flash of their enemies' rifles, and the struggle threatened to be long and undecisive. This did not suit the officer in command of the attaching party. The ruins were wanted by the engineers suddenly, for some operation connected with their purpose, and had been told to see if they were held, and if so to clear them. This was not to be done by skirmishing vaguely till the main body of the enemies' outpost came up, so he soon cried, "Cease firing, fix bayonets, and push them out of that."

Hand-to-hand contests are very rare in modern warfare; but in cases of surprise, or night attacks by small bodies of men, they will occur. The attacking party advanced slowly, keeping as much as possible together, for if they were once scattered it would have been difficult to distinguish friend from foe, and slowly but surely they drove the defenders before them. These were posted behind broken masses of wall; in doorways, or wherever cover was attainable. When the serried rank came upon them, there was a shot or two, a thrusting, shouting, cursing; and the wave rolled onwards.

The Englishman and his friend were still unwounded; they had retreated, fighting desperately, from post to post, and were now driven with the last defenders, to the further end of the street. There was nothing for it but to retire into the darkness; they had done their duty, and were outnumbered. Suddenly the voice of Apatole cried, "A moi!" The English lad turned round again, and running to the spot, found his friend down, and clinging to the legs of a man who sought to brain him with the butt end of his rifle. A shot from the hip at two paces' distance blew the German over and allowed Anatole to rise, but at the same moment his deliverer received a pistol bullet through the thigh and a heavy blow on the shoulder. It was impossible for either to retreat now. Anatole was seized and made prisoner. The Englishman, more powerfully built, turned at bay. For full a minute he stood alone, exchanging thrust for thrust with his foes. Then down he went, a heavy foot was placed on his breast, his brain reeled, he lost for a second the consciousness of where he was; he saw a well-known room, brilliant room, brilliant with light and happy faces; he saw his father, his mother, his brothers and sisters, and one pale face so dear—oh, so dear! Then there came a pang so horrible, so excruciating, that the pen cannot describe it, or the imagination conceive it. And all was dark.

Dead? No. The tie which binds soul and body together is so strong, and yet so weak! A fish-bone in the throat; a spoonful of poison; a fall backwards from a bar—the slightest thing serves to sever it in one case; while, in another the frame may be crushed, burned, mangled out of recognition, yet the life will not leave it.

Tom Pomfret was pierced through from breast to back, yet he survived; and the surgeon who had pulled him through would have liked to have had him kept for exhibition in the Anatomical Museum at Berlin, as the most curious case of recovery from internal laceration that he had ever met with.

Of course, however, the case hovered for many weeks on the borders of the shadow land; and when at length he was discharged from the hospital, it was a weak, emaciated figure that was tenderly brought home to Norfolk.

It is needless to say that he found no coldness there; his father mourned him as dead, and was glad to have him back on any terms; indeed, he was proud of him. "Only the Pomfret constitution could digest a Prussian bayonet," said he; and took credit for the performance.

As Tom picked up strength, his restless mind began to form plans for the future. His intention is to take a farm in Guatemala, and Mary Williams has no objection to a Southern Home; so I expect they will get married, and sail in the course of next summer or autumn.

When the family meet on Chrismas Eve this year, however, there will probably be None Absent.

INSANITY.—The question of what is insanity is one which probably will await solution until the end of the world. In the meantime, however, some interesting information on the point was given the other day at a murder trial at Memphis, when an attempt to establish insanity was made on the part of the defence. Dr. I. K. Allen, being called as an expert, gave the following testimony:—"I have," said Dr. Allen, "been a practising physician for nearly thirty years. I have had some experience in cases of insanity, having been for ten years medical superintendent of the Kentucky Lunatic Asylum, and during that time had over 2,000 crazy people under my charge. I have heard the hypothetical case read by Mr. Phelan. I am here as an expert, and before answering the question would like to say that the more I studied the question of insanity the less I understood it; and if you ask me where it begins and where it ends, neither I nor any physician in the world could tell you; in fact, on occasions like this lawyers make fools of themselves in trying to make asses of doctors."

How Shot are Made.

Passing a few days since through that dingy, smoky, and not altogether cleanly northern portion of the city of St. Louis which lies near the river, I encountered a lofty stack of brick and mortar, which, on inquiry, I ascertained to be the tower of the St. Louis Shot Works. I had often had occasion to use shot of various denominations, in the prosecution of small game, but knew nothing of the process of manufacture, beyond a vague idea that the molten lead was dropped from a height, and in obedience to the law of cohesive attraction, assumed a spherical form in the descent. It occurred to me that this was probably the best opportunity I would ever have to acquire a knowledge of the shot business, and accordingly presented myself at the office and asked for permission to look through the establishment. The Superintendent, a muscular looking gentleman, with iron gray side whiskers and a Butlerian eye, took my card, and courteously accorded permission, provided I would keep out of the way of the workmen. "You had better go to the top first," said he. So I started for the top climbing a dark spiral staircase and hesitating at each turn for fear of pitching off into space, or walking into the jaws of machinery. There was a rush and a roar like that of Niagara, the noise being produced, as I afterwards discovered so soon as my eyes accommodated themselves to the dim light, by the descent of two streams of shot into a great tank of water at the bottom of the tower. The ascent was tiresome, the distance being 186 feet, but the top was finally reached, and the first stage of shot making was an open book. There was a furnace, three kettles of molten lead, and two grimy workmen ladling it out of the kettles, and pouring it out into tin cups set in frying pans, a portion of the metal being allowed to run over from the cups into the pans. As each vessel was filled the metal was seen to sink away, so that by the time the workmen got another ladle full ready to pour in, the cup and pan were nearly empty, the bottom of the cups and and pans being perforated like sieves. The globules formed in passing through the sieve are uniform in size. In the two streams which are seen descending are pellets of all sizes, and the assorting is done after the shot is taken out of the tank. After falling in the tank the shot are taken up by a contrivance similar to those in grain elevators, and are passed into a circular revolving tube, or hopper, heated by steam, for the purpose of drying. After being dried they are placed in a revolving iron barrel, a little emery being put in with each barrel full, for the purpose of imparting a polish. The next business on hand is the assorting of sizes. The shot are conveyed to a series of machines, looking something like a job printer's cabinet of cases, each rack containing a series of sieves representing the different sizes of the shot. These racks are shoved violently forward and back by the steam, thus forcing the smaller shot through the various sieves. The larger are stopped by the first sieve, while the fine bird shot, used by sportsmen in quail and snipe shooting, pass on to the last. After a sufficient amount of shaking the workmen in charge stops the machine, takes out the draws, two at a time, and empties their contents into the bins prepared for them. The next operation is that of weighing and bagging the shot. The scale is set at twenty-five pounds, and the workman, expert by reason of long practice, scoops out what he thinks will be enough and pours into the scale. Scrupulous honesty seems to be the rule in bagging. There must be just twenty-five pounds—not the weight of a hair more or less. The workman who scoops the shot usually guesses within a few pellets of the weight, and these are added and subtracted until the beam is on even poise. After a sufficient number of bags are filled, along comes another workman with a sailmaker's needle, who sews up the loose ends with astonishing dexterity, and the shot are ready for market.

U. S. Treasury Statistics.

The Register of the Treasury has published his report. The total amount of all classes of bonds issued during the fiscal year was $326,829,680, numbering 176,715; the number cancelled was 324,323. About $50,000,000 of common bonds have been received, registered, cancelled and turned over to the Burning Committee. From the Bureau of Printing and Engraving 44,766 sheets of registered bonds have been received, amounting to $801,225,000, and 209,500 sheets of coupon bonds of the loan of 1881, amounting to $142,360,000, of which $80,062,550 are still on hand and $21,436,050 are signed and sealed ready for delivery.

The tonnage employed in foreign trade has decreased 14,465 tons, and the tonnage employed in the home trade has increased 168,634 tons. The total increase in the number of vessels is 1,463. The amount of tonnage built during the year ended June 30, 1872, was 64,174 tons less than during the preceding year. The number of vessels built was smaller by 112. The number of iron vessels built during the year is the same as during the preceding year, but the tonnage is less.

The Register recommends that, in view of the approaching centennial, a classified statement be made of the receipts and expenditures of the government, showing the amount expended in each year, under each head of appropriation, arranged in tabular form, from the inception of the government, embracing a period of a hundred years, in order to relieve the great drafts made upon the Treasury for books and reports required by the other departments. He also recommends the formation of a division of clerks whose especial duty it shall be to compile this proposed document and to furnish statistical information for the estimates of appropriations, and the compilation of statements required by the departments and Congress.

A CAT'S DREAM.—Animals, especially the dog, cat and parrot, often indulge in the luxury of dreams. A correspondent of *Land and Water* tells the following anecdote of a cat;—"She was very still, and appeared to be fast asleep when suddenly she sprang into the middle of the room, where she fixed her feet on a limited spot on the floor, to which also her nose was applied as if closely grasping something she held in her claws. This continued for a short time, when the nose was gently raised, and the visible attention was directed to the feet, which still continued their grasp, but after a time one of them was gradually removed, and then the other, on which puss appeared greatly at a loss to imagine whether the imaginary object could have gone so as to escape her grasp. She looked in various directions along the floor with a forlorn face of confusion; and then again her attention was directed to the spot on which the feet were first closely pressed, as if to examine closely whether the presumed escape had been by sinking through the floor, and when this seemed unsatisfactory, the disappointed animal, now widely awake, retired slowly from the spot, but she returned more than once to re-examine the spot; as if she found it impossible to comprehend how an object she had so plainly seen and grasped should have sunk into nothing. Many minutes elapsed before this cat appeared to be reconciled to the conviction that what had been a dream was not in truth a reality.

Paymaster Dodge Pardoned.

The expected pardon of Paymaster John L. Hodge from the unexecuted part of his sentence was granted by President Grant and the order for his release sent to the Warden of the Albany Penitentiary by telegraph, says a Washington dispatch. The original sentence condemned him to be cashiered, to suffer ten years' imprisonment at hard labor, and to be kept in prison until he refunded the sum embezzled—nearly four hundred and fifty thousand dollars—but the President remitted the latter provision. He has served out about thirteen months of his term of confinement. Under the rulings of the law officers Major Hodge is, by his sentence, forever ineligible to appointment to any place of honor or trust under the United States.

President Grant satisfied himself that the Department of Justice could not take preliminary measures for the pardon of Major Hodge, as this was a matter exclusively pertaining to the War Department, Hodge having been convicted of the embezzlement of $450,000 by a general court martial, and sentenced to ten years confluement in the Penitentiary. The President accordingly had a conference with Secretary Belknap and other gentlemen upon the subject. The President was, it is understood, moved to this act of clemency by the belief that Major Hodge was drawn into the defalcation by the intrigues of others rather than by any premeditated intention of his own to defraud the government. His frank acknowledgement of the crime and his voluntarily making all reparation in his power by surrendering his private property, and in which his wife insisted upon joining him with her own individual property, excited for him and his family the sympathy not only of officers of the army, but of many others in prominent public and social positions, who were acquainted with all the facts of the case. His conduct at the trial in declining to take any technical advantage, and also his deportment since his confinement, have somewhat contributed to his liberation. His wife, who is in very delicate health, and their children made very earnest appeals to the President, which were not among the least of the efforts in his behalf and which strengthened the President in his disposition to extend the pardoning power. Besides it was considered that Hodge, who, previous to the embezzlement, had borne a high character for honesty among his brother officers, and was respected among them for his social qualities, had already been severely punished by the stigma attached to him by the sentence as much as if he had served out the entire term of ten years's imprisonment.

The following order has been issued:

GENERAL COURT MARTIAL—ORDER NO. 33.
WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, Nov. 25, 1872.

The President of the United States directs that the remainder of the sentence to confinement in the case of John Lolyard Hodge, late paymaster, United States Army, published in General Court Martial Order No. 21, of October 9, 1871, be and is hereby remitted. He will be released from confinement accordingly.

By order of the Secretary of War.
E. D. TOWNSEND, Adj't Gen.

It is understood that the pardon of John Lolyard Hodge, late major and paymaster in the army, is for the purpose of securing his testimony on the prosecution of Polhemus and Jackson, through whom the $450,000 charged against him was expended.

Ingenious Cheating.

During the old days of heavy postage in England, no one had the slightest scruple in cheating the revenue. Persons leaving home, whether for inland or foreign travel, were importuned by friends to carry letters for them to other friends. An idea prevailed that if the letters were carried "open"—that is unsealed—there was no infraction of the law, and that consequently no penalty could be exacted. This was a popular error. The law, moreover, was evaded in another way. A newspaper was sent by post in an envelope: inside the letter a long epistle was often written, in invisible ink, generally milk. When this was dry the writing could not be seen. By holding the paper to the fire the writing came out in a sepia color, and the law was broken. The post-office authorities discovered this pretty trick, and parties were threatened with prosecution; but as the receivers invariably protested that they did not know who the senders were, it was almost impossible to obtain a conviction. The poorer class of people, upon whom the postal tax pressed most heavily, soon discovered an ingenous way to evade it. For instance a son or daughter in town despatched a letter to parents in the country who were too poor to pay the postage. The parents declined to take such letter which they had a legal right to do. Returned to the General Post-office, the letter on being opened was found to be a blank sheet of paper. The fact is that parents and children had agreed to send these blank sheets as indications that all was well with the sender; the receiver got that much of news and had nothing to pay for it. The letter was never taken unless a peculiar mark was on the cover, which intimated that something of importance was to be read within.

WOULDN'T KNEEL TO THE POPE.—Mrs. Flora White, well known in the fashionable world forty years ago, was one of the most beautiful and accomplished women of her day. She was the daughter of General Adair, of Kentucky, and her first husband was Joseph M. White, the second delegate sent to Congress from the Territory of Florida. Highly educated, full of genius and with the manners and bearing of a queen her society was courted by the most elevated circles in Washington, New Orleans, New York and Boston. She was a brilliant conversationalist, ready and effective at repartee, and a sincere, warm-hearted and gentle woman of the most generous impulses. On one of her visits to Rome she was presented to the Pope. "Kneel, my daughter," said he, as she stood erect in her imperial grace before him. "All kneel to me except the daughters of sovereigns." "I am a princess in my own right, your Holiness," she replied. "How can that be when you are an American born?" "In my country the people are sovereigns, and I am the daughter of the people." The Pope smiled a gracious assent rejoining. "Then receive an old man's blessing."

FLOWERS.—The delicate odor of pinks and other flowers may be obtained by the following process: Take a glass funnel, with the narrow end drawn to a point. In the funnel place lumps of ice with salt, by which a very low temperature is produced. The funnel is supported by an ordinary retort stand, and placed near the flowering plants, when water and the ethereal odor of the blossom is deposited on the exterior of the glass funnel and trickles down to the point, from which it drops at intervals into a glass vessel below. The scent thus obtained is very perfect and interesting, but is apt to become sour in a few days unless some pure alcohol is added. By this process many odors may be procured for comparison and study. To obtain the oder in perfection the blossom must be in its prime.

The Last Sad Rites.

The funeral of the late Horace Greeley in New York was a most solemn affair. Rev. Mr. Chapin's Church was wrapped and shrouded in black, in the vestibule the walls were hung with heavy folds of serge, which fell down and framed in black two of Mr. Greeley's portraits. Within, against the pure white of the walls, tracing the word "dead" upon all, hung the dark emblems by which men are wont to tell of their bereavements. From the vaulted roof were festooned broad bands of serge stretching to the pillars on each side and wrapping them, from the capitals down to the galleries, in deep spiral folds. Sheets of black were outspread along the gallery front and caught up at every pillar with a wreath of myrtle or a cluster of white flowers; in black, too, where shrouded the choir-desk and rail, and a deep border of crape, with a cross and knots of pale flowers above, circled the clock, whose hands were stopped—set at the hour when Horace Greeley was done with time forever. The Gothic carved work in the chancel, the desk and altar-rail, were hung and bound in the same deep folds of mourning, against which stood out in beautiful relief a lavish mass of floral emblems. A delicate vine of wild ivy climbed and twisted its arabesques gracefully to the very roof. From pillar to pillar of the pulpit, directly over the desk—a span of fifteen feet stretched an arch lettered—with red flowers on white with that sentence syllabled by the lips of the dying journalist, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Mr. Greeley's pew, next the north wall of the church and near the door, was also framed in myrtle and white flowers and heavily draped with black. A black fluting surrounded the plate bearing his name, and a lyre with broken strings, shaped of white flowers and overhung with a drooping vine, was set against the wall directly opposite the pew. The church was crowded and the pressure for tickets had been so very great, there being thousands of applicants when one ticket alone could be given out.

Beside the state and city officials, many senators, and members of congress, President Grant and Vice-Presidents Colfax and Wilson were mournful spectators of the scene. President Grant entered the church arm-in-arm with Gov. Hoffman.

As the last mortal remains of Mr. Greeley were brought into the church the organ began the low notes of Chapin's funeral march, when the whole congregation rose in silent salutation as the coffin was borne, uplifted on the shoulders of eight men, in at the door and up the central isle. The Church Committee met it half way, accompanying it to the low bier prepared for its reception. The lid was already covered with flowers and vines and crosses, but this was not enough, and baskets were brought and emptied of their farther tribute, and the bearers went to their seats in front. The pall bearers were twenty in number, including Chief-Justice Chase, Senator Trumbull, Erastus Brooks, Robert Bonner, R. N. Hoe and others. The funeral march ceasing, another silence followed, but only for a moment, and the sad, "De Profundis" filled the air. As the last strain ceased, Dr. Chapin arose, and his voice broke the stillness with those words mournful and tender which have been read over so many coffins and brought comfort to so many hearts; the words of holy and wise men of old; the weakness and frailty of man, and his victory over death and the grave through the Lord Jesus Christ. The simple melody, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," most touching of itself, but doubly so in the associations its words aroused at such a time, was sang by Miss Clara Louiss Kellogg, beginning in a quiet tone of confidence and trust, and ending with a burst of rapturous assurance at the words, "In my flesh shall I see God." The stir, which in so great a throng necessarily followed each change in the exercises, fell again into a perfect quiet as the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher arose to deliver the opening address. Soon as the last words fell from the preacher's lips the quartet choir from St. Francis Xavier's sang beautifully the hymn, "Sleep Thy Last Sleep," and the pastor, Rev. Dr. Chapin, read the funeral address. This was followed by

PRAYER OF DR. CHAPIN.

Almighty and ever-living God, Thou art our strength and our defense, our very present help in time of trouble! We would know thee in our happiest hours and in our days of sorrow. We would commune with thee in the sunshine of life, but, O God! since the heavens are dark and the storm is heavy, when all we trust and honor has failed, to whom shall we look and where shall we find consolation but in the living God and Father of us all. We thank thee to day for that blessed revelation of Christ which has made God known and which has lightened up the uncertainty of nature with the assurance of a living love. We thank thee, O God, that our Redeemer liveth. We pray that this truth may be a conscious and vital truth in every soul and every heart. Especially we ask that thou wilt draw very near to these orphan hearts, these bereaved souls, and assure them of thy presence and thy help. Thou art the Father of us all, and may they trust in thy love as in a mother's or a father's love. May they take hold of thee with firm trust and peace of heart, notwithstanding the waves have repeatedly gone over them and the great floods have overwhelmed them. O God! be thou to them as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. Be thou to them father and mother, strength and peace, light and consolation. May they be able to say "The cup which our Father hath given us, shall we not drink of it?" It is bitter to the taste and cold to the lips, still may they feel that the hand of infinite love, even like the nail-pierced hand of Jesus, presents it to their lips. God, console them as thou alone canst, with the assurance of a life which reaches into Christ; comfort that afflicted circle of friends, and that one who languished upon a bed of sickness. Give them the consolation of thy gospel. May they be able to say "The Lord gave, the Lord taketh away." "I know that my Redeemer liveth," and we beseech thee to sanctify this event which touches so many hearts, and covers such a wide circle of professional associates who battled by his side; who have witnessed his labor, honored his name, and who meet to-day in genuine grief over his cold remains. Grant, O God! that this may be a source of good to their souls; that the consolations of thy truth may be with them, and the suggestions of divine faith be sufficient for them. May it awaken them to diligence, duty in the high and responsible station to which they may be called; and help us all to feel that we must work while the day lasts, for the night cometh. Sanctify, we beseech thee, this event unto those with whom the departed has taken sweet counsel, walking with them to the house of God. Sanctify it unto those of us who worship here, and help them in the remembrance of this tender moment to cherish a still deeper trust in thee. Sanctify this event to the poor and the lowly, to the laborer and the freedman, and all who have been touched by this great influence or have felt the power of this generous life. Sanctify it, God, to this great nation, that there may be a true monument in the hearts of the people regarding a life of simple, earnest goodness; and, O God! let thy blessing rest on each and all of us gathered here. We ask thy benediction for the President of the United States and all associated with him in authority. Give unto them wisdom and grace, that they may be faithful to the high responsibilities which they are compelled to assume, and serve thee in the stations where thou hast appointed them. We pray that thy blessing will rest on all men everywhere—the sick, the lowly, the weak, the tempted, the dying; and now, O God! in the midst of troubles we remember mercy. We thank thee that the deceased has lived. We thank thee for all the blessings he enjoyed in life. We thank thee for the good he has contributed to others. We thank thee, O God! for the glorious gospel of Christ. Let thy blessing rest upon what remains of the solemn services of this occasion, and as the dust is committed to the dust we commend to thee the soul. When all is over, dwell with the sorrowing hearts that must sit down in loneliness, only to realize the greatness of their bereavement. Help us truly to live, triumphantly to die and finally take us to that world where there is no sin, no sorrow, no separation, redeemed by him who plucked the sting from death and robbed the grave of victory, and in whose name and greatness we now address and implore thee. Amen.

When the prayer was ended a soprano solo, "Angels ever bright and fair," was sung by Miss T. Werneke, of St. Francis Xavier's choir, and Dr. Chapin pronounced the benediction. Miss Sterling, of the Plymouth Church choir, then sang Zundel's beautiful piece "Beyond the smiling and the weeping.

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.

First came a squad of police to clear the way, then a mounted body of the same. Mayor Hall and Superintendent Kelso was next, followed by the Fourth Precinct police, under Captain Ullman. Then came a detachment of the Fire Brigade one hundred in number commanded by Engineer Shay. A single carriage containing the Rev. Dr. Pullman, the officiating clergyman of the grave, headed the line of vehicles, three together, containing a portion of the pall-bearers. Then the hearse drawn by two horses with a carriage on each side containing the remaining pall-bearers. Immediately in the rear of the hearse came the daughters of the deceased and other relatives. President Grant with Secretary Belknap, Vice President Colfax, and the Vice-President elect, followed in an open carriage attended by a guard of police. Governor Hoffman and other officials followed. The *Tribune* staff, Typographical Society, members of the Common Council, delegates from the various political committees, and the clubs and societies to which the deceased belonged or was connected, followed, making a long line of vehicles, eighty two in number. The avenue itself presented an uncommon appearance. Besides the crowd on the sidewalks and the stoops the windows of every house were filled with spectators who had taken their station there long before the procession arrived. The display of signs of mourning were frequent. In some places, particularly in Union Square throngs of people were so great that the procession was stopped for some time.

THE GRAVE OF HORACE GREELEY.

At the gate of the Greenwood Cemetery great numbers of people were awaiting the procession, which at no time looked more imposing than when the long line of carriages trailed up the ascent leading to the entrance. The chapel clock of the cemetery pointed to half-past four as the head of the procession passed the gate. The sun had gone down, but had left the western sky glowing with brilliant hues, and the air was still bright with the day as the cortege wound through the many circling avenues to Laurel Hill, where the family vault of the deceased is situated. Every projection on the way was covered with people, and even at the grave, room could hardly be made for the mourners. The carriages stopped at the foot of the hill, when the body was taken from the hearse and, followed by the pall-bearers and immediate relatives, was borne up to the vault. Here, while the night was coming on apace and the white flowers on the coffin contrasted strangely with the increasing darkness, the beautiful words of the Episcopal burial service arose upon the air. "Dust to dust, ashes to ashes, earth to earth," and by five o'clock the body of Horace Greeley was returned to the earth.

Commerce and Specie Payment.

In his report the Secretary of the United States Treasury says:—The revival of our foreign commerce is one instrumentality, and perhaps the most efficient one of all. If the annual earnings of American vessels were $80,000,000, instead of $30,000,000, the difference in the amount of exchange available abroad would meet a large part of the adverse balance in ordinary years. The experience of Europe tends to show that the ability of a country to maintain specie payments is due largely to the condition of its foreign trade. Next, every measure which increases or improves the channels of transportation between the seaboard and the cotton and grain growing reg

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Dec. 19, '72

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribesr, with ethcash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Another Carpet Bag Senator.

John J. Patterson, whom every one hereabouts knows, and who very recently packed his unwashed shirts into his carpet sack, and went to South Carolina, has just been elected a United States Senator from that state, as will be seen by the proceedings of its legislature in another column. John J. Patterson is notorious as one of the greatest radical corruptionists of Pennsylvania, whose trade it was to debauch the legislature of our own commonwealth. He did not forget his practices by going to South Carolina, as his transactions there have already shown. They have a negro legislature there since the radicals reconstructed the Palmetto state, and John went down and bought up the African's of the senate and house and had them do some railroad legislation for him which gave him, and a few others the ownership of one of the most important roads in that state, and by it John, Cameron & Co., made a big thing—the affair amounted to a virtual stealing of a railroad. This was some two years ago. By this infamous game John got three hundred thousand dollars into his purse, after having left Juniata county a complete bankrupt, both in purse, morals and standing in the community, and the present legislature of that state being again composed nearly entirely of darks, he used a large portion of it to buy up the sable members and thus had himself elevated to the United States Senatorship the other day ! !

Many readers of the Reporter will recollect the speech made by Charley Shreiner, at the Millheim meeting, shortly before the October election. Charley told there how he had met Patterson in Washington driving a magnificent rig, how he told him (Shreiner)how he had made his money down in South Carolina, by buying the "d——d nigger legislature"—Patterson's own language—to do the needed railroad legislation, how he made $300,000 by it, and that he would take $250,000 of that next (this) winter to buy the nigger legislature again, and have himself elected to the United States senate. And he did so, just as he told Shreiner, and just as Shreiner told it in his Millheim speech, which has come true, word for word.

Now, honest men, look at that. This ulcer, Patterson, going from Pennsylvania down to South Carolina, and after assisting to rob and plunder her, impoverished as she was, he now turns up, as her United States Senator ! Shades of Calhoun !

We see from the last Williamsport Standard, that H. L. Dieffenbach has retired from that paper, and that Joe. W. Furey, for many years editor of the Watchman, will take charge of the Standard. We are sorry to loose Mr. Dieffenbach from the corps editorial, he was one of the safest and most clearheaded democratic editors in the state.

We are glad our friend Joe takes the editorial tri-pod thus vacated, none better could fill Mr. Dieffenbach's shoes. Joe is a ready and gifted writer, and besides quite a poet, and we know the Standard will continue to be a good paper under his control. We hope that Joe will for once reap the benefit of his own talents. We always found him a clever, genial fellow. Succes to him, and God bless him.

J. L. Spangler, we understand, will take the quill laid down by Joe Furey. "Jack" is studious and energetic and we expect to see him make a creditable mark in this, to him, new field. Success attend him also.

Pennsylvania now sports three United States Senators: Simon Cameron, of Harrisburg, John Scott, of Huntingdon, and John J. Patterson, of Juniata county, and carpet-bagger from South Carolina—all living on the Pennsylvania railroad and not 100 miles between them.

Grant got rich by being president, and now the republican congress at Washington intends to raise his salary to $50,000. He knew what the salary was before he was re-elected, and had he believed it too small, would have, or should have declined. Let him decline the increase now.

Colfax has been offered the editorship of the New York *Tribune*, at a salary of $20,000 per year, and is willing to accept.

Smiler Colfax did not get the editorship of the Tribune. Whitelaw Ried was preferred by the stockholders.

A special from Fort Gibson, Indian Territory, says a bill was passed in the Cherokee National Council, now in session at Tahleque, which banishes all white men from the nation. It has created much excitement and great disatisfaction among many of the most prominent citizens, who deem it a political crime. The question now agitated is whether or not the Chief will sanction or veto the bill.

Mr. Greeley's possessions are estimated to be in the neighborhood of two hundred thousand dollars. His stock in the Tribune, ten shares, is valued at $13,000 per share; the homestead at Chappaqua $30,000; farm in Virginia $25,000; and incidentals $15,000.

Have the courage to wear old garments till you can pay for new ones.

Patterson's Long Laid Plot.

HOW HE BOASTED OF IT LAST SUMMER.

What John J. Patterson has done down in South Carolina was a long laid plot and plan, of which he boasted in Washington to Chas. H. Shreiner, before the October election. Mr. Shreiner related it again in a speech at the democratic meeting at Millheim, on the 5th of October last—and now the villany is consummated to the letter. The following are Maj. Shriner's remarks from notes we took at the time:

"On walking down Penu'a avenue not many days ago, I was surprised to hear some one call, 'Hollow Charley.' Looking around to see who it was that knew me, I beheld a most magnificent carriage and two fine horses near me upon the street, and a gentleman seated in the carriage who called me. What was my astonishment to find that the gentleman with the fine and costly rig was our own John J. Patterson, so well known as a lobbyist, at Harrisburg. Why John, says I, how's this, how can you afford to drive around in this princely style? Well, says John, Charley, I'll tell you shortly, I've made lots of money down in South Carolina; having the smiles of Grant,s administration resting upon me I went down there, and managed to get hold of one of her best railroads. To do that, it was necessary to secure the legislature of the state—John had gratuated in that business already in Pennsylvania. Well, I went to the state-house right straight and found both houses composed nearly entirely of damned niggers, the most of whom were ignorant and could not read nor write. This suited me, and I knew I could soon buy them all up for my purposes, (here Maj. Shreiner related the infamous railroad transaction as given him by Patterson, and which was published in the papers at the time.) Well, I now have $300,000 on deposit in a Washington bank, and you see, Charley, I am a rich man now, and I intend to be elected U. S. Senator from South Carolina next winter. Well, says I, John, how will you dare go back to South Carolina after doing what you just related, the'll hang you up. Oh, says John, that's all right, so long as the niggers are in the majority in the legislature; you see, Charley, I've $300,000 in cash now. I can afford to spend $250,000 of that sum in corrupting the legislature of that state, and that will leave me $50,000 to live on. Now I'll go down there next winter, and with $250,000 I can buy enough of negro members to secure my election, and I'll come up here as a United States Senator from South Carolina."

Now the above is almost a verbatim report of Maj. Shriners speech, so far as relates to Patterson, made at Millheim, in this county, on the 5th of October last, and in another column of the Reporter we furnish dispatches from South Carolina, showing how the immaculate John J. succeeded in carrying out his plan, and now enrolls himself among the list of carpet-bag senators, furnishing another interesting little chapter to the beauties of radical re-construction.

General Banks, it was stated yesterday, introduced a bill in the House increasing the President's salary to $50,000 per annum. We presume nobody will think of grumbling at this advance. Compared with the income of European rulers it would yet be a mere bagatelle.

The above is an item that is found in nearly every radical paper just now—they all talk in favor of doubling Grant's salary, and a bill for that purpose has alrerdy been introduced in congress. The above is from the Pittsburg Dispatch, a hot radical sheet, and it wants salaries paid under our republic such as are paid in the old country to kings, by which the common classes are taxed to death. There is more aping of royalty now, at Washington, than becoming a people that professes to be free and opposed to the kind of government they have in monarchical Europe. How do you like it, taxpayer? Is that the kind of civil service reform and economy that was promised to follow Gen. Grant's election?

The following interesting item we clip from the same radical sheet:

Washington gossips say that the wives of Cabinent officers will not return calls this winter, but will hold receptions as usual. The rules of Washington etiquette are, however, not to be relaxed. The members' wives are expected to call first upon the Senators' wives, and the Senators' wives must in turn first visit the wives of the Judge of the Supreme Court and Secretaries, and all must first pay their respects to the ladies of the diplomatic corps. The President's wife is not expected to visit at all, but all must pay court to her. These rigid rules have their absurdities, one of which, noted by a correspondent, is that Mrs Senator Ames (Blanche Butler)receives visits from people that would not, on any account, call on Mrs. General Butler, who is only the wife of a "member."

Now see how the manners of royalty and European aristocracy are taking root at Washington, among our radical officers. How do you like it, common folks, and especially you common people who help to vote these fellows into office? A proposition, first, to make Grant's salary come up to what is paid Queen Victoria, William of Prussia, or Alexandria of Russia, and then the fops of the Senate and house aping the manners of those who hover around royalty in monarchical Europe.

That's whither we are drifting under radicul rule,—such things were unknown under plain democratic administrations in the good old republican days of yore.

The Credit Mobilier Scandal.

[World's Washington Cor., 13th.]

The testimony to day of Colonel M'Comb before the investigation into the alleged bribery of members of Congress by Credit Mobilier stock was voluminous, interesting and important, and notwithstanding the pretended secrecy of the Committee, the salient points of the same have been trustworthily ascertained. The witness gave a full history of the transaction, and explicitly declared that he had been in no wise responsible for the publications made during the summer. He produced Ames's original letter to him, as published, wherein the latter represents he had to pay members of Congress from certain States, and swore that the list on the back of said letter of Messrs. Blaine, Dawes, Boutwell, Wilson, &c., was written by himself on Ames' positive assertion that they were the parties to whom Ames claimed he had paid Credit Mobilier stock. The witness submitted other corroborating original letters, and testified that Ames said that the stock was thus disposed of, and that he could not, therefore, comply with Mr. McComb's demand for the stock which the latter had claimed for himself. The witness turning to Messrs. John B. Alley and Ames, who were present in the Committee room, said: "Gentlemen, I defy you to deny the truth of this." Col. McComb then said that he did not know of his own knowledge that this stock had been paid to the members of Congress named. He only produced what Mr. Ames had written and told him to that effect. The witness was then asked if he knew of any other member of Congress not on that list who had received any Credit Mobilier stock. He replied that he did. He knew of one member who had received fifty shares of the same, for which he had not paid a cent. The Chairman of the Committee asked for the name, and Colonel McComb replied that it was Mr.———, who was a member of the Fortieth Congress. The witness further answered that Ames had told him that he had paid some thirty odd shares claiming it for alleged newspaper influence as a Washington correspondent. In concluding his testimony, Colonel McComb appealed to the Committee to send for all the books and papers of the Credit Mobilier, for although a large stockholder, he had never been able to see these books. The witness again declared that this publicity was not of his own seeking, but he had been assailed and testified in his own behalf. John B. Alley, a Credit Mobilier director, who had heard Ames' evidence, was very wrathy. After coming out he said: "Oh, the infamy of that man. His testimony from beginning to end is false."

The Political Quarrel in Alabama and Louisiana.

A gentlemen of high standing, who conversed with the President yesterday, says he expressed much aversion to interfering with the local contentions in Alabama and Louisiana, if it could possibly be avoided, and regretted very much that they had not been settled at home, without an appeal to the executive to decide which of the opposing factions are in the right. The delegation representing the republican wing of the Alabama legislature appear less sanguine today of receiving the support of the administration than they did soon after their arrival. They find upon consultation with some of the most radical republicans that may of them condemn as unwise and unnecessary the course pursued by Senator Spencer's friends in organizing a seperate legislature. It is conceded that Attorney General Williams will give the whole case a thorough examination, and will make such a recommendation as the facts and law in the case demand. The opinion continues to prevail in republican circles that the decision will be against the republican wing of the legislature, or to the effect that it was the duty of the republican members to have met with the democrats; and that if some of their number were defrauded of their seats illegally, to have appealed to congress to remedy the matter.

In reply to a letter written by Senator Palmer to Mr. Greeley after the Cincinnati Convention, in which Mr. Palmer alluded to the fact that he had called upon Mr. Greeley in December, 1865, to persuade him not to publish the celebrated article upon General Amnesty and Impartial Suffrage, because its publication would prevent his election to the United States Senate, and also to other instances when he was in advance of public sentiment, Mr. Greeley wrote as follows:

NEW YORK TRIBUNE, May 21, 1872.

MY FRIEND: Of course I threw away the Senatorship in 1866—knowing well that I did so—and I did myself great pecuniary harm in 1867 by bailing Jeff Davis; but suppose I hadn't done either?

Either God rules this world or does not. I believe he does. Yours,

HORACE GREELEY.

Hon. A. W. Palmer, Amenis, N. Y.

What more appropriate, what more grateful utterance, can we recall, as we seek for strength for this day's work?

The Proposed Establishment of a Monster National Bank.

Probably the most extraordinary bill offered during the present session is that introduced on leave in the House by *Mr.* Wheeler, of New York, "to incorporate the Governor and managers of the Exchequer of the United States of America"—nothing less than a scheme for the establishment of a monster national bank—a corporation of far huger proportions than anything that has ever existed in this country. The capital is to be $100,000,000, in shares of $1,000. Subscriptions are payable three-fourths in legal tender notes and the remainder in gold coin. Not less than three-fourths of the capital must at all times be held by citizens of the United States. To insure the formation of the corporation it is provided that if after a given time the whole capital be not subscribed, then any national bank now existing may subscribe, upon the same terms, the whole or any part of its capital, and consolidate and become merged into this corporation, provided that it thereby abandons its present organization and winds up its present existence, and its owners accept, in lieu of their present shares in any such bank, shares in this corporation of equal value; but no bank now existing can exercise this privilege without the concurrence and approval of the proprietors and of the Governor and managers of the exchequer of the United States. If more than 100,000 shares are subscribed upon the terms mentioned above, and within the period mentioned, then the shares shall be divided pro rata among the subscribers. The central office is to be in New York and branch offices are to be established in the fifteen largest cities of the country. The proprietors are to choose the managers for all the offices. Section 6 provides that the corporation shall be divided into two departments—one for banking, and the other to consist of three Commissioners for each office, appointed respectively by the President, the Governor of the State, and the managers of the office. These Commissioners are to have authority to issue notes to the Banking Deparment, for which gold coin will be reqnired as security, to one-fourth the amount of the first $200,000,000. The machinery is elaborate and complicated. The scheme is beginning to excite considerble attention.

The Washington Star says that more than ordinary sympathy will be felt for Miss Ida Greeley, who, in one month, has lost father and mother, and whose betrothed lover went down on the ill-fated Missouri.

HORACE GREELEY'S WILL.

There is a miserable scandal over the will of Horace Greeley. After the death of his wife, he left his whole estate to his eldest daughter, one-half for her own use, and the other half in trust for her sister, who is under age. The will seems proper and natural, and neither of the young ladies complain of it. But certain parties are trying to set up a former will, in which he left some legacies to collateral relatives. The last will can only be impugned on the ground that the testator was out of his mind when he wrote it. The following is the instrument, which is dated twenty days before Mr. Greeley's death, which occurred on the 29th of November:

I, Horace Greeley, of the town of New Castle, Westchester county, State of New York, aged sixty-one years, being in fair health and in possession of my mental faculties, revoking all former wills, do make this my last will and testament.

Item 1. I give and bequeath all the property of which I may die possessed, including lands, mortgages, bonds, notes of hand, debts, stocks, dues and obligations, to my elder daughter, Ida L. Greeley, one-half to be by her used at her own discretion in the education and support of her sister, Gabrielle. The other moiety to be her own in every right.

Item 2. I give and bequeath my gold watch, usually worn by me, to my second daughter, Gabrielle Miriam Greeley, aforesaid.

Witness my hand and seal this 9th day of November, 1872. HORACE GREELEY.

He who cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1873.—The Guide is now published Quarterly, 52 cents pays for the year, four numbers, which is not half the cost. Those who afterwards send money to the amount of One Dollar or more for Seeds may also order Twenty-five Cents worth extra—the price paid for the Guide.

The *January Number* is beautiful, giving plans for making Rural Homes, Designs for Dining Table Decorations, Window Gardens, &c., and containing a mass of information invaluable to the lover of flowers.——One Hundred and Fifty pages, on fine tinted paper, some Five Hundred Engravings and a superb Colored Plate and Chromo Cover.——The First Edition of TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND just printed in English and German, and ready to send out.

JAMES VICK,
Rochester, N. Y.

The following letter from Horace Greeley to his zealous friend, Senator McClure was one of the last letters written by the lamented journalist, its date being the last day Mr. Greeley ever was at his editorial office. It was written in reply to one from Mr. McClure expressing his sympathy with Mr. Greeley for the loss of his wife and the political misfortune that so suddenly followed:

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1872.

MY DEAR FRIEND: I am a man of many sorrows, and doubtless have deserved them; but I beg to say that I do not forget the gallant though luckless struggle you made in my behalf. I am not well.

Yours, HORACE GREELEY

Col. A. K. McClure.

LOUISIANA.

Exciting Time in New Orleans—The Police Ordered to Disperse the Militia—Fears of a Riot.

New Orleans, December 13.—The fusion legislature has adjourned till the first Monday in January.

There is much excitement here to-night over the fact that Pinchbak, the Casey faction governor, has ordered the city companies of the state military to be disarmed by the police. They refuse to recognize Longstreet, Pinchback's appointee as adjutant general, or Pinchback as governor. Upon being interrogated as to whom they did recognize they replied that under existing circumstances they could recognize none of the numerous elements for gubernatorial honors, but would recognize the United States authority, and would surrender their arms to them and no one else.

Armed policemen are guarding the armory with a view of finally disarming them peaceably. The general armory is now closed and armed guards of the state military are on duty within the various entrances to prevent a *coup de guerre* on the part of Pinchback.

The committee of one hundred of the most prominent citizens to proceed to Washington and lay the facts of the case before President Grant are now holding a meeting at the city hotel to decide on their plan of action.

LATER.—A cordon of metropolitan police, armed with rifles, bayonets fixed, are drawn around the state armory, stopping all travel and allowing neither ingress or egress on Carondolet from Poydras to Layfayette streets. Within this line and only a few feet from the street, pace the guards of the military, allowing no one to cross the line. A serious trouble is hardly anticipated, as the entire police force of the city could be at once overwhelmed should a conflict be brought on, and the United States forces it is presumed will demand a surrender which it is presumed will at once be acceded to by the state troops.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA SENATORSHIP—PATTERSON ELECTED.

COLUMBIA, Dec. 9.—The Legislature, at noon to-day, went into an election for United States Senator for the term beginning on the 4th of March next, to fill the vacancy caused by the expiration of the term of the Hon. F. A. Sawyer. The prominent candidates were ex-Gov. R. K. Scott, the Hon. Robert B. Elliott, colored Congressman from the IIIrd District, and John J. Patterson, the manipulator of railroad affairs here. Patterson was elected in the Lower House on the first ballot, receiving 73 of the 124 votes cast, and in the Senate upon the second ballot receiving 17 of the 33 votes in that body. A full vote was cast in both Houses, every member being in his seat. In the Senate Patterson's first vote was 16. Elliott, the next highest candidate, received but 6 votes in the Senate and 27 in the House. Ex-Gov. Scott received but seven votes in both Houses. F. A. Sawyer received eight votes. There is no doubt that the free use of money carried the election, and already prosecutions under the Bribery act are spoken of. There will probably be no suits brought, however, the threats being more the result of chagrin at defeat than of a desire to bring to justice any member who may have received a bribe. Leet, the colored Speaker of the House, voted squarely against the popular candidate, and withstood all the temptations offered.

Later.—Contrary to expectation warrants of arrest were served this evening upon John J. Patterson, who was elected United States Senator to-day, and upon Gen. H. G. Worthington, who has been active in supporting him in the canvass, based upon affidavits that they had bribed members of the Legislature to secure the election. Much excitement was caused by the event, and the scene at the examination in the Justice's office was one of confusion, friends of peace using their best endeavors to prevent personal encounters and bloodshed. The accused have been released upon their word to appear for a hearing in the morning. It is stated that Congressman Elliott's intention is to push the investigation as to the use of money to bribe members. The feeling on the streets is divided, and among the colored people is apparently in favor of Patterson. The excitemeet has subsided.

MIDNIGHT.—Senator elect John J. Patterson was arrested again late this evening for contempt of court and carried to jail. Judge T. J. Mackey has just granted a writ of habeas corpus and Patterson has been taken from jail and will be examined in the morning.

A BLOODY FIGHT.—A bloody fracas occurred on the floor of the House during the session this afternoon, growing out of the Senatorial contest. It appears Wm. M. Thomas, a negro preacher and member of the House from Calleton County, who had supported the colored Congressman Elliot for the position of Senator, yesterday was engaged in conversation with Thomas Hamilton, another negro member from Beaufort, who voted for Patterson, and made some remarks expressing his belief that Hamilton had been influenced by pecuniary considerations in voting for Patterson, whereupon Hamilton caught Thomas by the neck and dealt him three terrible blows with his fist, laying open Thomas's cheek and causing blood to spurt freely over Thomas's clothing and the adjacent desks. Thomas struggled to his feet and attempted to return the blows, when half the House jumped to their feet and crowded around the combatants. The parties were soon separated, however, by the Sergeant-at Arms, and quiet was restored. Hamilton subsequently apologized to the House, and no further action was taken. The exact language of the offensive remark, as stated by Hamilton in his speech of apology, was as follows. Thomas said: "From the actions of you niggers yesterday, I have come to the conclusion that when a nigger says yes he means no. I brought up an honest man yesterday, but you niggers sold yourselves out to Patterson."

A Hotel Horror.

THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL FIRE.

Twenty Female Servants Burned.

New York, December 11.—The fire at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last night broke out shortly after eleven o'clock, on the second floor of the hotel. The staircase, upon which it started, was the one at the back of the house, leading from the laundry in the servant's rooms on the attic floor. The flames ran rapidly up the stairway. It was as a chimney, there being no openings from it but at the top and bottom. It ate up the staircase, and charred its surroundings to the open space into which the room of the servants opened, when it burst into its fullest strength. The flames in their passage did little or no damage until they reached the corridor at the top, the draught driving them through the narrow passage, carrying the flames quicker and making them more destructive. As they went on they spread over the entire extent of the west wing. The wood work of the rooms where the servants slept immediately caught the flames and soon the entire wing was a lurid mass.

The flames spread so rapidly that the servants, asleep in the rooms at the top of the stairway, were overtaken before assistance could reach them, and completely shut off from the main building. The firemen, who had in the meantime arrived, were too late for assistance, as by this time the apartments of the poor creatures were enveloped with fire. Snortly after one o'clock, when it was found that a number of persons were missing, the police officer, and a chief of the fire department effected an entrance by means of an iron ladder to the room where the people were supposed to be. They there found the charred and burned bodies of thirteen persons. Bedding and furniture were strewn about the rooms, confused with human remains. The bodies lay at different places, from which the poor people had tried to find means of egress. Some had endeavored to escape through the windows, and others, in their endeavors to find air, had fallen at the head of the staircase. The bodies of two women were half concealed under a bed in an outer room, where they had evidently tried to shelter themselves from the blinding suffocating smoke and scattering flame. When the firemen and police got into the wing, the floors of this room were found to be sound, but the roof timbers were burned and had fallen upon the floors in a confused mass upon the bodies.

The water thrown from the hese was several inches deep on the floors and was filtering through to the ground. The heavy beams of the roof had fallen upon the burned bodies, severing the limbs and mutulating the remains horribly.

Twenty-two dead bodies have been recovered, sixteen in one room and six in another. The alarm was first given by one of the female servants, who shrieked "fire" through the hallway, awakening the guests of which there were about five hundred in the hotel.

Many of the guests went to the office and enquired as to the excitement, but were informed by the clerks that it was only a little fire in the laundry. This attempt to keep the fire quiet so as to avoid a panic, helped to bring about a terrible result. When the guests became cognizant of their danger, scenes of confusion ensued, people moving about in apparent distraction. Baggage filled the hallways, the smoke was suffocating and water drenched the floor.

It was nearly twelve o'clock before any one gave alarm, and passing policemen, learning of the fire inside, caused the fire engines to come to the spot. The fire by this time had made considerable headway, and the ladies were in a wild state of excitement.

A poor servant girl was found on the third floor writhing in agonies of pain, her body frightfully burned. The shrieks of the servants in the upper stories were heartrending as the firemen were making their way to rescue them.

There are various statements as to the origin of the fire. One says it was caused by the bursting of a steam pipe in the laundry. Some seventy or eighty servants altogether, were awakened on the top floor, and hurried down stairs. Their clothing was utterly ruined. A fireman named Deavy was seriously injured by falling through a crevice to the pavement. The hotel furniture was worth about four hundred thousand dollars, fully one-fourth of which is utterly ruined. The house is owned by A. Reno, but leased by Darling, Griswold & Co.

Just before the alarm a guest was assigned a room which, on being reached, he discovered to be on fire. Returning to the clerk, he was informed there was no other room vacant. The fire was not known at this time in the office.

Among the most prominent guests were General Burnside, General Horace Porter, and Mr. G. M. Pullman, of Chicago. Several of the lady guests were accommodated in neighboring hotels and houses. Miss Neilson was a lady guest.

The building was so slightly constructed that water went through the floors as though it were a sieve.

An eye witness says there is no doubt that if an alarm had been sounded on the discovery of the fire the girls would have been rescued. The general impression is that the hotel proprietors, in their anxiety to save their furniture and carpets, wanted to put the fire out themselves.

The loud and piercing screech of the girls on the top floor were distinctly heard in the basement. At this time the fire had made great headway; but even the hotel employees, whose attention was directed to the great glare, said: "Oh, it's nothing;" and again: "These girls will scare the guests if they go on in that way."

General Shaler, the first official, says that the alarm was not given soon enough. Chief Engineer Perley says that the location of the fire was first telegraphed to him at eighteen minutes past eleven o'clock, and that the firemen were on the ground five minutes later. He thinks there was unaccountable delay at the hotel in giving the alarm.

The tortuous ways of the interior of the building preventing the firemen doing very effective service. The foreman of one of the companies says that at first he was refused admission to the hotel, with the excuse that they did not wish a panic among their guests, and that he finally insisted upon entering.

The Fire Marshal says that nothing like sufficient precautions had been taken to guard against loss of life in the event of fire at the hotel, and that he finds no efforts were made by the people in the hotel to rescue the girls. He thinks the authorities were so concerned about the baggage of the guests that the human lives were forgotten. Besides, the workmen were looking after the baggage instead of attempting to rescue the endangered people.

An employee says he ineffectually endeavored to tear off the screws of the windows where the girls were confined.

Twenty-five thousand persons went to the Morgue yesterday. The sights there were of the ghastliest character.

For the Reporter.

EDUCATION.

BY HEINRICH.

(*Continued.*)

In the first article of this subject, the claims in favor of education were based on pecuniary advantages. Were man a mere animal and not destined for a higher existence, no other claim could, perhaps, with propriety, be presented. This brings me to the second point of my subject, viz: education considered as a good in itself, independent of any pecuniary benefit.

The discussion of this subject involves that of the true object or end of study, for it is evident that a perfect education is but the result of the end of study properly directed.

The object of this life is to fit us for a future state. Death, which annihilates the body, has no power over the immortal soul. The body is merely an instrument of the mind, and when its mission has been fulfilled, it will return to dust; but the mind, released from this earthy prison, will ascend to realms beyond the ken of mortal eye and live throughout the endless ages of eternity. Whether we shall pass through different stages of existence beyond the grave, we know not; nor does it concern us, since all we have to do now is to make provision for that state which is immediately before us. The various phases of life through which we are passing, our studies, trials, disappointments, successes and reverses, joy and sorrow, are so many modes of discipline which, directly or indirectly, prepare our minds for the world to come. Why we have not been created perfect at once, and why we must pass through this severe discipline, is a mystery to us, for "the ways of God are past finding out." Yet the Creator never does things abruptly—there are no sudden transitions in His works—progress from chaos to order, from the lower to the higher is written upon them all, and so it is with man. There is an analogy between youth and old age and this life and the life to come. In the morning of life we lay the foundation for future greatness or degradation,—acquire the habits which will make us either happy or miserable in after years when the somber shades of the evening of life shall gather around our pathway. And so we have reason to believe it will be with regard to our present state and that after death. If the faculties of our minds are developed here by proper culture, no doubt they will be so when severed from the body. If neglected now, they will ever remain narrow and contracted. True, as at present constituted, we know nothing definitely beyond the grave, for there our experience ends; yet who would for a moment suppose that, in the land of spirits, the mind of a Newton should be dragged down to the humble level of an ignorant Hottentot? Or that the mind of the latter should be raised to the dignity of a Newton's?

Since our brief existence in this world is only designed to prepare us for the next, it is evident that the superior end of our education should be to fit our mind for that future state, rather than to store it with systems of knowledge which are of utility only during this life. However, the tendency of popular opinion seems to be in the opposite direction. Such sciences as result in some pecuniary advantage, are cultivated almost exclusively. Education is valued, not for its own sake, but only in proportion as it is conducive to some pecuniary benefit. Hence, such a course of study is pursued as will prepare a man to be a good farmer, mechanic, merchant, physician or lawyer, thus making him a lowly instrument—a slave of his fellow beings. It is not designed to convey the idea that we should not have good farmers' artisans and professional men, for man has a body which requires food and raiment. He must live and should live, well. The object of each of these vocations of life is to contribute its share to his present comfort and happiness. And it is of importance that all should work intelligently. If the farmer has a knowledge of Botany, Chemistry and Geology, let him make use of this knowledge in the cultivation of his acres. The mechanic need not consider it degrading to Higher Mathematics, as did Archimedes of old, to apply its principles to practical purposes of life. Neither is there any reason why a physician should be ignorant of the structure of the human body, and the properties of different drugs, and disgrace himself and his profession by his criminal inefficiency. The nearer to perfection that all professions can be brought, the better it will be for mankind. But we must not consider proficiency in these departments the highest and only object of man's existence. Surely to raise stock, to construct houses and rail-roads, to preside over a heap of merchandise, or to make learned speeches before the bar or in legislative halls, is not man's highest destiny, and should not be the utmost bound of his ambition. Man has been formed in the image of his Creator. He was called into being last and crowns the work of creation. In him are united the two opposite forms of existence—Matter and Mind—and he constitutes a link between the lower orders of creation and Deity. His body will perish, but he is endowed with Reason which elevates him above the brute, an immotal mind which makes him almost a god. The training, then, of his mind should be of such a character as will free it of the gross things of this cold, choerless world of ours, and fit it to dwell in regions of purest Elysian delights. The Creator has implanted germs of love for the True, the Beautiful and the Good in every human breast, and why should they be choked by the low groveling things of this earth? By curbing the aspirations of the mind after pure, spiritual acquisitions and confining it to Physical Sciences alone, whose chief object is to minister to the wants of the body, we materialize it and drag it down from the exalted station which it is intended to occupy. Too many live as though the brief transit from the cradle to the grave were all of their existence. Their whole concern is about present enjoyment—pleasures of sense, and they seldom cast their thoughts into the distant future The almighty dollar ever bounds their mental vision. Money when not misapplied is of great utility, and were our rulers to imitate the policy of Lycurgus and neutralize its value, or banish it from the country, great inconveniences would be the consequence. It is a general agent in the multitudinous affairs of men. It builds our cities and unites them by a net work of railroads and telegraphs; it covers the ocean with ships and brings to our shores the luxury and refinement of other nations. As long as it is applied to its legitimate uses, there is no reason why it should be despised, but when men worship it as did the children of Israel the Golden calf, then it truly is the "root of all evil." And it is a lamentable fact that the majority of mankind still worship this same Golden calf though the ceremony is somewhat modified. Such persons measure every thing by the standard of dollars and cents. The importance of the grandest works of Nature and Art is estimated by this standard. The most glorious landscape on the globe is valued or appreciated only in proportion as its soil is productive. The only beauty that is seen in the cataract of a crystal stream, is the annual amount of gain that might probably be realized by converting it into a propelling power of some manufactory. They have no taste for the Fine Arts. The finest paintings of Raphael are viewed with no more admiration than circus posters along the highway; the sweetest harmony flowing from the harp of Orpheus would awaken in their hearts no responsive emotions; and the simplest productions, found in the columns of some obscure periodical, are perused with as much appreciation as the sublime thoughts which illuminate the pages of Paradise Lost.

Their little souls, ever confined to the narrow limits of their own worldly affairs, are never employed on sublimer themes, nor do they ever extend their flight to other climes, and to other worlds that illumine the gloom of night by their brilliancy as they revolve through illimitable space. There are faculties of the mind which indicate that it was not the design of their Author that man should forever brood over the barker side of his existence, but that he should sometimes forget the stern realities of this life, and, on the bright wings of Fancy, soar away to other realms where all is life and beauty. Who doubts but that Milton, though poor and blind, derived infinitely greater pleasure from the ideal creations of his imagination than the souless worldling enjoys amongst the profusion of his perishable riches.

(*Concluded next week.*)

1873. THE WORLD. 1873.

A new political era is opening before the country.

The negro-cycle of our politics has rounded to its conclusion through civil war, social violence, industrial disorder, and has ended is giving freedom to four millions of the negro race, and the ballot to its adult males.

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new."

The politics of this new era will come home to every man's business and bosom as never before, being vital to private prosperity and the maintenance of a Democratic Republic.

For not only are the manifold encroachments of Federal upon State powers and of both upon the liberty of American freemen now as always to be replied with ceaseless vigilance; not only is home rule or local self-government now as always to be maintained for the best guarantee of civil liberty and of national greatness, but besides, the victories of peace which are to give splendor to the political era must be won against every advantage which even enemies of free institutions could desire or possess.

A gigantic Debt, which the honor of the country is pledged to pay, encumbers all our industries with its oppressive burden. Nevertheless our systems of Municipal and State Taxation are crude, unequal, and defraud the poor to release the rich. Nevertheless our system of Federal Taxation is such an infamous masterpiece of ignorance and incapacity, put to the vile uses of monopolists and favorites and thieves, as never anywhere has disgraced modern civilization since Louis XIV., with his methods of taxation rather than its amount, paralyzed the industries of France. And along with the Tariff, which prohibits the export of our manufactures, abridges the number of our industries, cuts down the profit upon the exports from all our farms, plantations, and mines; abolishes our shipping from off the high seas, and filches $6 from the people's pockets every time it puts $1 into the U. S. Treasury,—along with this engine of oppression, stupidity, and fraud goes a Currency of fluctuating value as the measure of values in every act of domestic exchange.

Whatever parties may arise or fall, whatever their defeats or triumphs, and whatever their names, THE WORLD now and always will remain the unflinching champion of a

Liberal Progressive Democracy,

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19dec3t

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A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizenstein, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

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They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.

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We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment,

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY DEC., 19, 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

—David Weidensaul, of Woodward, we are informed, has rented the Old Fort hotel, and will take possession in the spring.

—Harry Reeser has sold his farm below Aaronsburg, (formerly the Luth. Parsonage), to John Geistwite, at $130 per acre.

—John M'Minn, of Potter twp, lost three horses recently, two died of the epizooty and one strangled on the halter in the stable. Mr. John Bitner, jr., also lost a horse last week from the disease; one of the stage-horses on the Milroy route, also died last week from the same cause.

—The railroad is not yet in running order, yet its being put under construction, has already had its effects upon our valley. It has stimulated to new enterprizes, and has led to the development of new sources of wealth. Iron ore of a good quality has been prospected for and found in the mountains of Pennscreek, we are even told that ore which will yield seven per cent of copper, has been discovered in the same mountains. But what we desire more particularly to refer to here, as following the same cause, is the discovery of a superior quality of cement rock, on the lands of Henry Moyer, near the Forks. Kilns have already been erected and thousands of bushels of cement have been manufactured, and used upon our railroad and shipped to other parts. This cement we hear railroad men pronounce as being of a superior quality, and there is an inexhaustible bed of it on the spot, and the manufacture of cement will shortly be carried on upon a large scale there, by Messrs. J. G. Meyer and Peter Hoffer, who have secured the right to the quarries upon the above lands These parties have one large kiln constantly in operation, and are about erecting another to supply the large demand caused by the superiority of the article they manufacture. We were shown over their works a few days ago, and find, that with the superiority of their cement, and inexhaustible quarries, they combine all the desirable facilities for trade and manufacture, being possessed of splendid water power, and in close proximity to the railroad station at the Forks. Property there, has, in consequence, largely enhanced in value, where, before the advent of our road, it was almost a drug.

—The following "good one" is told on Col. J. D. Hubler—our old friend Dave, formerly of Haines twp.—by one of the Clinton county papers.

BEAR BROUGHT DOWN.—On Saturday last, Jake Ockerts of Sugar Valley and J. D. Hubler worried their way through cold and snow to the top of a mountain hard-by to shoot a bear that Ockerts had seen. The varmint was under a shelf rock, his ugly head fronting our sturdy hunters. Hubler was to draw the bead; Ockerts was the discoverer of the animal. The bead was drawn, the trigger pulled, and away flew the "moss" in every direction! The shot was a line one, and deserved better game, but as our hunters had mistaken a bunch of moss for a bear's head, it was the best they could get under the circumstances. Of course they don't want any thing said in the valley about this hunt.

—The Bellefonte Republican was sold last week by the Sheriff, and knocked off to Gen. Beaver, at $2000. Brown has since sent out a circular promising a paper early in January, and talks of giving somebody fits then. From the present outlook there will shortly be two radical papers in Bellefonte.

—D. C. Keller, of this town killed a pig, the other day, weighing 479 lbs. dressed.

—Centre Co. Teachers' Institute, will commence on Tuesday morning, Dec 31, in Reynolds Hall, Bellefonte, closing on Tuesday evening, Jan. 3rd. A full attendance of Teachers is looked for.

—Any one wishing to embark in the coach-making business will find a rare chance offered by refering to an advertisement of Wm. Wolf, in another column.

—We had about two inches of snow on Monday, which keeps up the sleighing. The weather is not quite as cold as last week. Wednesday morning it commenced snowing again in good earnest.

—W. A. Boal, of Potter twp., killed a hog last week, which weighed, dressed, 513 pounds.

—SAD.—In our issue of the 6th inst., we published the marriage notice of Mr. Everhart and Miss Libbie Foster, ot near Farm School. The couple were on a wedding tour to the west, with the intention of returning home last week, and an infair was fixed upon for Tuesday 10th, at the house of the bride's father, Mr. Wm. Foster, a telegram having been received that the pair would reach home on that day. The bride, however, took cold on her trip, which settled on her lungs, and death resulted in a few days, and on the day set for the infair, her corps was brought to her home for burial, and the anticipated occasion for joy, was turned into mourning by the sad event.

—Do you want a good article of Cement, see advertisement of Meyer & Hoffer.

—Hon. Ira C. Mitchell is stopping at the Keystone. He informed us that his destination is Marshall, Texas.—So says the Harrisburg Patriot.

—Old pap Hinebach killed a beef the other day, and made some fellows believe it had swallowed an eel. The old man was afraid the joke would get into the *Reporter*—but it won't. That's nearly as good as the joke on two fellows in Boggs, who celebrated their thanksgiving, recently, two weeks ahead of the right date.

The Agricultural College of Pennsylvania has issued its catalogue for 1873. Th is institution is under the charge of President James Calder, D. D., and nine professors and assistants. It has 150 pupils, distributed as follows: Graduates, two; seniors, seven; juniors, ten; sophomores, twenty-one; freshmen, forty-two, and in the preparatory school sixty-eight. Twenty-three of the students are females. At the time of its organization it was the purpose to extend the privileges of the college to male students only, and for twelve years no provision was made for lady students. On September 5, 1871, the trustees voted to admit both sexes on equal conditions. Thirty-five young ladies are admitted to the same courses of study as the gentlemen are, subject to the same general rules, and on graduation receive the same degrees and certificates. Such seperation of the sexes and variation of labor for exercise and instruction as prudence dictates are carefully secured.

—The following questions on the theory of teaching have been carefully selected by the County Superintendent, and will be proposed at the different sessions of the County Institute, next week. Teachers should be prepared to answer and discuss every question:

Lesson I.—How would you arrange the seats of a school-room, occupied both for study and recitation? 2. To what extent is the teacher responsible for the protection of the school property? 3. To what extent should a teacher regulate the out door exercise of his pupils? 4. State form and object of school records 5. What do you consider just punishments for truancy? for tardiness? 6. What measures do you adopt to secure regularity of attendance?

Lesson II.—1. What are some of the obstacles that prevent a systematic classification, in our country schools, and how best overcome? 2. To what extent should oral teaching be practiced? 3. What are the particular advantages of oral spelling, and of written spelling? 4. What are the advantages of a programme of daily exercises?—What difficulties in arranging such a programme? 5. What are the advantages of giving the younger pupils frequent recitations, and frequent recesses? 6. What is your plan for calling out and dismissing classes?

Lesson III.—1. Mention some of the particulars in regard to manners, in which you would instruct your pupils? 2. What should be made the opening exercises of a school? 3. How should the daily Scripture lesson be conducted? 4. What attention should be given to vocal music? How taught? 5. What attention should be given to Physiology and Hygiene in our schools? 6. How would you commence to teach Grammar to a class of beginners?

Lesson III.—1 Name and discuss the principal objects of study? 2. What incentives to study may be considered of doubtful utility? 3. What do you regard as the highest motives that can be successfully used as incentives to study? 4. What system of marking do you consider best, in the class record? 5. What is your method of conducting a reading lesson? What instruction should be given? 6. What in your opinion are the more common faults of teachers in conducting recitations? What are the principal objects of the recitation?

Lesson V.—1. How do you teach mental arithmetic? 2. What position do you prefer to have your pupils take when reciting, and why? 3. What are the four principal modes of imparting knowledge? 4. What objections to the "concert method" of reciting? 5. What are some of the objections to the method of allowing pupils to recite consecutively, or by turn? 6. What are some of the advantages of the "topical method?" 7. What are the characteristics of a satisfactory answer?

Lesson VI.—1. What are the advantages of reviews, and how frequent should they be? 2. What are the advantages and disadvantages of public examinations and exhibitions, at the close of a term? 3. How should "whispering" be regulated? 4. Should pupils be detained after school for the purpose of preparing neglected lessons? Give reasons. 5. What is the natural punishment for injuring school property? 6. What is the natural punishment for improper conduct on the playground? 7. What is the natural punishment for whispering with a seat-mate? 8. What is the object of the study of Arithmetic?

For the Reporter.

REBERSBURG, Nov. 30, 1872.—The third meeting of the Miles township Teachers' Institute, held at Rebersburg, Nov. 30, resulted as follows: House called to order by the President, Professor H. Meyer, at half past nine a. m. the Secretary being absent, O. L. Gramly was appointed, to act as Sec. protem; Prof. J. H. Zeigler then took up the subject of Physiology, on which he lectured in a very fluent, and masterly manner; the Prof. then called on O. L. Gramly, to speak on natural Philosophy, to which he willingly obeyed. He was followed by Prof. H. Meyer on Etymology, whose undertaking was a perfect success; the citizens of Miles may well boast of having a rank teacher. O. L. Gramly spent a portion of the time very pleasantly on Physical Geography, succeeded by H. E. Weirick on Select Reading;—how to teach small scholars reading, &c. Adjourned to meet in two weeks.

Signed by the OFFICERS.

COACH & SMITH SHOPS FOR SALE.

The lot and Coach and Smith Shops, at Centre Hall, lately occupied by Geo. B. Harpster, are offered at private sale. There are three Shops upon the premises, all new two-story frame buildings, suitable for carrying on all the different branches of Coachmaking, smithing, wood-work, painting, trimming, &c. There is also a new stable upon the lot. The location is one of the best in Centre Hall, and a large trade can be readily secured. For further information address WM. WOLF,
Centre Hall, Pa.

Superior Cement.

The undersigned now manufacture Cement WARRANTED OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, at their kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. R R., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured. The undersigned now take pleasure in recommending, and warranting it to all, for use in CISTERNS, WATER PIPES, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore constructing Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to advantage to bear this in mind, and also, that they warrant the article as represented. For further particulars, address
MEYER & HOFFER,
20 dec tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned an auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the accounts of T. M. Hall, assignee of J. P. Shoope, and make distribution of the balance in his hands to those entitled, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at the office of Adam Hoy, esq., in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, Jan. 14th, 1873, at 10 o'clock, a. m.
JOHN G LOVE,
dec.19 6t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to distribute the money arising from the sale of the real estate of David Krepp, and to hear and report upon the facts in the case, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, the 17th day of January, A. D., 1873, at 2 o'clock, p. m. of said day, when and where all parties interested, can attend if they see proper. JAS. T. HALE.
dec19.6t Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to distribute the money arising from the sale of the real estate of Hahn, Wilson & Co., will attend to the duties of his appointment, on Thursday the 16th day of January 1873, at 10 o'clock, a. m. at his office in Bellefonte, when and where all persons may attend if they see proper.
W. J. KEALSH,
dec19 6t Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre county, to hear and determine the exceptions, filed by Rebecca Curtin to the administration account of John Curtin and Peter C. Johnson, administrators of account of Austin Curtin deceased, will attend to the duties of his office in Bellefonte on Tuesday the 14th of January 1873 at 2 o'clock p. m.
GEO. M. YOCUM,
Auditor.

AN EXCELLENT PEN.—We have been favored with a sample card of the celebrated Spencerian Steel Pens, and after trying them quite thoroughly are convinced of their superior merit. These pens are comprised in fifteen numbers, each differing in flexibility and fineness of point, so that the most fastidious penman cannot fail to find just such a pen as suits him. The Spencerian Pens are famous for their elasticity of movement, smoothness of point and great durability, and are nearer approximation to the real Swan Quill Pen than any thing hitherto made. They are manufactured in England under the supervision of the original inventor of Steel Pens, the venerable Josiah Mason, and Joseph Gillott—the latter making a few of the numbers after the models of the late P. R. Spencer, the famous penman. They are used very largely in the common schools of the United States, in all the principal commercial colleges, in the government offices at Washington, and in the banks and commercial offices throughout, the sale reaching an enormous quantity annually. For the convenience of those who may wish to try them, a sample card of the Spencerian Pens may be had by mail by enclosing 25 cents to Messrs. Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., 138 and 140 Grand Street, N. Y., or the pens may be bought at almost any store where pens are sold.

Godey's Lady's Book, for January, is at hand. What a magnificent number—it is a Chri-tmas gift in itself to each subscriber. "Our Darling," a first-class chromo is given to every subscriber to Godey's Lady's Book, for 1873, whether a single subscriber for $3 or in a club of six for $14. Address, L. A. GODEY, N. E. Cor. Sixth and Chestnut Sts., Phila.

Important Case Decided.

On Saturday the court of common pleas of Lancaster county awarded $3,000 to David Hauck, a drover, for injuries received on the Pennsylvania railroad by a coal train running into the rear of the train in the caboose on which Mr. *Hauck* was riding one night last June. For the plaintiff it was proven that on the night above stated David Hauck was in the caboose of a cattle train, at Blairsville, Indiana county, Pennsylvania, which was taking in some horses for the east; that while this train was so engaged another train came along, at the rate of seventeen miles an hour, crushing into the standing train and injuring the plaintiff in the hip and breaking a rib, from which injury he has not entirely recovered; that the flagman of the stationary train did not go back more than three hundred yards to place his cautionary torpedo on the rail, instead of seven hundred yards, as in accordance with the regulations; that the running of the second train, contrary to standing orders, was more than twice its regular speed, which is regulated at this point at eight miles an hour; and that, moreover, a telegraphic dispatch had been sent to Derry, eight miles west of Blairsville, that a car of horses would be taken on at the latter station. This latter testimony was given to show that the authorities at Derry knew that the train would stop at Blairsville.

The defendant pleaded that the plaintiff, traveling on a drover's ticket, under the act of 1868, was in the capacity of an employee of the road, and that they were not, therefore, liable.

The court in their charge overruled this point. The damages were assessed the usual amount, at $10,000, but the court ruled that not over $3,000 could be recovered according to act of legislature.

—An old woman named Mary Doyle has been arrested in Chicago for stealing valuable articles from St. Peter's Catholic church. She would perform her devotions daily with great veneration in front of the alter, and when no one was near, would take some article and conceal it under her shawl. She was finally detected by a nun concealed to watch all worshippers. In her house were found two cassocks, a fine clock, prayer books, candlesticks, and several other articles of church property.

SEWING MACHINE PATENT.

It is generally known that the patent for the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine shortly expires. During the last session of congress there were several unsuccessful efforts made to have it extended, and the application for an extension is still before the senate committee on patents with little prospects of being reported this winter. In case the application for an extension is defeated, it is thought that the price sewing machines will be brought down to twenty or twenty-five dollars.

In the testimony filed before the committee, given by skilled mechanics, it is stated that the average cost of manufacturing sewing machines is from seven to twelve dollars. This machine is owned by what is known as the Sewing Machine combination, but the application for the extension of the patent is in the name of A. B. Wilson. Many of the smaller machine companies oppose the extension. There is on the bill before the committee petitions signed by over twenty thousand persons, many of whom have from one to fifty machines in operation in manufacturing establishments, asking that the extension be refused.

A NICE STATE OF AFFAIRS ON THE LINK RIVER.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 3.—Reports from the scene of the upraising of the *Modoc* Indians state that all the settlers on Link River have been massacred, and that eighty warriors are in the field, with only thirty-five soldiers from Fort Klamath to fight them. Compainies are organizing in the northern part of the State to take the field.

Death of Edwin Forrest, the Great Tragedian.

Philadelphia, Dec. 12.—Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, fell dead this morning while dressing at his residence on North Broad street.

A GOOD MOVE.—The Democrats of the Fourth Ward of Philadelphia held a meeting on last Monday night when resolutions were introduced and passed almost unanimously expelling Alderman Bill McMullen and Sam Josephs from the Democratic party on account of their infamous conduct and treachery at the late election. This is a good move which will relieve the party from the odium it had to bear on account of their connection with it and will drive them into the party to which they naturally and properly belong, viz., the party which foster such men as Cameron, Yerkes, Hartranft, Evans, Marcer, *et id genus omne.*

IMPORTANT DECISION.—The Philadelphia Public Record publishes the following: A case of practical importance to banks and all persons engaged in business, or in the habit of receiving checks in settlement, was lately decided by the court of common pleas in this city. A gentleman held a check drawn to his order by another party on the commercial bank for $725. The check was dated in October, 1866; was not indorsed or presented to the bank for payment for some time afterward, and then the paying teller informed him that there was but $229 to the credit of the party making the check. The holder of the check demanded the payment of this amount on account, and, on being refused, offered to deposit to the credit of the drawer of the check an amount sufficient, with the $229 to cover the amount of the check; but this, also the bank would not accede to. Two years subsequent the offer was repeated and again declined by the bank. The drawer of the check having died about the time of the presentation of the check, the bank also refused to pay his administrator, on the ground of the existence and the previous demand for payment of the check. The court decided that where a holder of a check offers to take a less sum than the full amount of the check, it is the duty of the bank to pay it to him and endorse the amount paid on the check. We quote from the decision. "If such a check is an appropriation of the whole sum for which the check calls, if so much is in the hands of the banker, it is an appropriation of any smaller sum which may be in his hands if there be not sufficient to pay the amount of the check. In such a case, if the holder of the check is willing to receive the smaller sum, as the bank is entitled to retain the check as evidence of payment and of the holder's right to receive the money, it should indorse the amount of its payment on the check, and issue to the holder a certificate of having received the check from him and having paid so much on account of it."

To The Public.

The undersigned having purchased all the machinery, tools, stock, &c., heretofore belonging to the Foundry and Machine Shops of the Centre Hall Manufacturing Company, hereby notify the citizens of Centre county that the business of said establishment has been resumed, and will be carried on as heretofore, in all its various branches as a FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP, AND MANUFACTORY OF FARMING IMPLEMENTS. The undersigend therefore respectfully solicit the public patronage, confident that they will render the utmost satisfaction in all work done by them, having made such additions and improvements in the establishment as will enable them to carry on upon a larger scale than heretofore.
nov 21 4t VAN PELT & CO.

EXECUTERS SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre County will be sold on the premises in Potter township in said county, on Saturday the 21st day of December, 1872, at 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, all the following described real estate, consisting of two lots of land, late of Phoebe L. Keen, of said twp., dec'd. One thereof Bounded north and south by lands of John Wagner, east by land of Jonas From, and west by lands of John Jorden, containing 2 acres and 79 perches, thereon erected a two story Frame Dwelling house, stable shop and other out buildings. The other thereof consisting of wood land, bounded by lands of Wm. Armagast, Peter Ruble and Wm. Mulbarger, containing 2 acres, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—One half the purchase money to be paid in hand on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year, secured by bond and Mortgage of the premises.
ROBERT LEE,
Executer.

Holiday Goods!

HOLIDAY GOODS!
HOLIDAY GOODS!

Just opened. A rare collection of Holiday Goods, including Splendidly bound and illustrated books of Poetry, History, Travels, Biography and Novels.

Juvenile and Picture books.

Initial paper, Gold pens and pencils, Portfolios, Writing desks, Ladies Work boxes, Vases, Satchels, Work and Card baskets, Brackets, Picture frames, Book Racks, Wall pockets, Bags and Belts, Pocket-books and Diaries for 1873.

TOYS,
TOYS,
TOYS,

including every variety of German, French and American toys. Just received and for sale by
JAMES WELCH & CO.
13dec3t opposite the Bush House, Bellefonte.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff, arising from the sale of personal property of Harry Jacobs, has appointed the 8th day of January, 1873, at 10 o'clock, a. m., of said day to hear and determine all such questions as may be submitted to him pertaining to the case, at his office in Bellefonte, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.
J. S. BARNHART,
Auditor.

ILLINOIS FARM FOR SALE!

240 ACRES; FIRST CLASS LAND; only 6 years improved from prairie soil, with buildings, orchard &c. It is 8 miles directly south of Joliet, next to Chicago the most thriving city in the state and 14 miles east of the incorporated village of Elwood situated on Chicago & St. Louis R. R 45 miles from Chicago, the great market of this country, and 10 miles from coal regions. Population largely interspersed with 1st class Penn'a. Germans.

I desire to invest in Commercial business Address W. NICHOLSON,
nov 29 3m Elwood, Will Co. Ill.

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY

good Boots & Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre co. that have Lester Bro's & Co., Boots & Shoes.

Lester Bro's & Co., Boots and Shoes are warranted.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at Cash prices.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give satisfaction

Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.

They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given Extra satisfaction.

If you want to save doctor bills buy your Boots and Shoes from Burnside & Thomas.

You can buy the best articles of Tobacco and cigars at half price at Burnsides & Thomas.

The reason you can get such bargains at Burnside & Thomas, they sell for CASH. july19,tf

JOHN C. MOTZ & CO.

BANKERS.

MILLHEIM, CENTRE Co., PA.

Receive Deposits and allow interest.
Discount Notes.
Make Collections.
Issue Eastern Exchange.
And a general Banking Business done.
JOHN C. MOTZ,
A WALTER, Cashier. PRESIDENT.

C. F. Herlacher N. Cronmiller.

NEW GOODS!

FRESH ARRIVAL
OF
FALL GOODS!!!

HERLACHER & CRONMILLER

Wish to inform the citizens of Potter that they have opened an entire new stock of goods in their old quarters, and will keep constantly on hand a full and good assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
consisting of
ALPACAS,
Poplins,
PLAIDS,
Lustres.
and all other kinds of
DRESS GOODS,
full line of
NOTIONS and FANCY Goods

Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes
CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE,
STONEWARE, CEDARWARE,
SUGARS,
TEAS, COFFEES,
FISH, SALT,
etc., etc., etc.,

All of which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

Highest prices paid for country produce. By strict attention to business we hope to merit and receive the patronage of the public

NE PLUS ULTRA.

No Better Place!

The subscriber is just receiving from the eastern cities a Full Stock of

FALL and WINTER GOODS

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons. and Woll Flannels. Ladies Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c,

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of
Men's Boy's and Children's
of the latest style and best.

CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

BOOTS & SHOES,

A very large stock of Men's Women's and Children's and sold very low.

Queensware,

full assortment.

GROCERIES

a full stock at the lowest prices.
At the old stand of
WM. WOLF.

W. J. McManigal,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

HARDWARE and CUTLERY,

Iron, Nails, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Wall Paper, &c.

Milroy Mifflin Co., Pa.

To Shoemakers,
I have just received a large stock of
FRENCH KIP
FRENCH MOROCCOES
FRENCH CALF SKINS
LINING SKINS
RUSSIA BRISTLES
RED SOLE LEATHER
SHOE MAKERS TOOLS
PAT. AWL HAFTS AT 10 CENTS
SHOE THREAD &c.
Call early and examine
Oct 11 3m WM J M'MANIGAL.

BOSTON
Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES.
Repairing Neatly Done.
B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.
July 19tf.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PUREWINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,
TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety
Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED.

tf Bane R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.
White Wheat $1,80, Red 160....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 40.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS
White wheat 1,75....Red wheat 1,65....Rye 60.....Corn 60.....Oats 35.....Barley 50..... Cloverseed 4,50.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,.....
Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

GREAT OFFERS TO AGENTS are made by THE SATURDAY EVENING POST and THE LADY'S FRIEND. A beautiful Chromo of the CHILD-PROPHET "SAMUEL," worth $5,00, is given with the Paper (subscription price $3,00) or with the Magazine (price $2,50.) Do not fail to examine into this offer, it is A GREAT COMBINATION!! Address for particulars, samples, &c., *Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.* dec13.1m

AGENTS WANTED FOR
Boston and its Destruction.

A full, detailed and graphic account of the origin progress, suffering, losses and incidents of the great conflagration. A rare chance for agents, as every person wants to know the full particulars of this great disaster. Sent by mail for 50 cents.
WILLIAM FLINT,
Philadelphia, Pa., or Cincinnati, Ohio.
dec13.1m.

TRUE TIME ONE $1. $50,000 sold.

Magnetic Time-Keeper, Compass and indicator. A perfect GEM for the pocket of every traveler, trader, boy, farmer, and for EVERYBODY desiring a reliable timekeeper, and also a superior compass. Usual watch-size, steel works, glass crystal, all in a neat OROIDE case. WARRANTED to denote correct time and to keep in order—if fairly used—for two years. Nothing like it! This perfect triumph of mechanism will be sent in a neat case, prepaid to any address, for only $1; 3 for $2 Circulars sent free. Try one. Order from the manufs, VERMONT NOVELTY WORKS, Brattleboro, Vt. dec13.1m.

W. A. CURRY,
BOOT & SHOE MAKER
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call.
Oct 11. 3m.

THE Very Best Buenos Ayers
Sole Leather,
FRENCH, GERMAN AND COUNTRY
CALF SKINS,
SHOEFINDINGS, &c., &c.,

At reasonable rates, next door to C. D. Keller's store, Bishop Street Bellefonte Penn'a.
E. GRAHAM & SON.
Oct 11 tf.

A. SUSSMAN
LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of
WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and Calf Skins

French and City Finish.

STRING LEATHER, SHOE FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Raw Hides

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Trunks and Valises

OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

ADAM HILD,
PAINTER,
MILROY, Mifflin co., Pa.

offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in

House, Sign and Ornmenatal Painting.
GRAINING
Oak, Walnut, Maple. Ash, Mahogony, &c.
Plain and Fancy Paperhanging. Orders respectfully solicited.
All fine work done for other painters.
June 7 y.

C. PECK. J. T. LEE.

PECK & LEE'S
New
Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned have opened a new establishment, at their new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by them are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

They use none but the best material, and employ the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine our work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.
PECK & LEE.
ap.y.

A Noble Charity.
OMAHA LOTTERY
in aid of the
Nebraska State Orphan Asylum.
To be drawn in Public, Dec. 30th, 1872.
Tickets $1. Each or Six for $5.

Tickets sent by Express C. O. D., if desired.	
1 Grand Casn Prize	$15,000
1 Grand Cash Prize	25,000
1 Grand Cash Prize	15,000
1 Grand Cash Prize	10,000
1 Cash Prize	5,000
1 Cash Prize	4,000
2 Cash Prizes, $3,000 each	6,000
4 Cash Prizes, $2,000 each	8,000
1 Cash Prize, $1,000 each	2,000

For balance of Prizes send for Circular. This Legal Enterprise is endorsed by the highest authority of the State and best business men.

The limited number of Tickets on hand will be furnished those who apply first.

All Prizes will be paid in full. Agents Wanted. For full particulars address
J. M. PATTEE,
General Manager, Omaha, Neb. nov21 4t

RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

The proprietor of Rynder's Music Store desires to call the attention of the people of Centre county, to the fact that they

Can Save Money

by purchasing their musical instruments ot Rynder's Music Store. We are selling

Double Reed, Six Stop, Five Octave Organs, at $140,

(superior in tone and finish, to those that are hawked and peddled throughout the country at $175 to $200.) These we warrant for five years. We give any reasonable credit desired to responsible parties.

We beg leave to call your attention to the following instruments, sold in Pennsvalley this year, which you would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere:

CENTRE HALL.

S. S. WOLF, Rynder Organ..... $225.00
WM. GALBRAITH, Rynder Organ..... 140.00

LEMONT.

DR. J. Y. DALE, American Organ..... $375.00
PETER SCHRECK, Rynder Organ..... 140.00

AARONSBURG.

WM. ETTINGER, Rynder Organ..... $240.00

BOALSBURG.

MISS E. E. HUNTER, Melodion..... $130.00

In a few weeks we will call attention to our

PIANO DEPARTMENT.

In short by writing a letter to us and getting our prices—we deliver all instruments—

You Can Save From $40 to $60 on an Organ.

Address, *RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE*, Lock Haven, Pa.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!
C. D. KELLER,

BISHOP STREET BELLEFONTE, PENNA,

is now prepared, at the Old Stand on Bishop Street, to sell

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots, Shoes, Carpets,
CEDAR AND WILLOW WARE, &C., &C.,
at greatly reduced prices. He is also prepared to purchase

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN!

FOR WHICH HE WILL PAY THE
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE!

ASH PURCHASERS WILL FIND SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS THERE
apr.19tf. C. D. KELLER

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,
embracing
READY MADE CLOTHING,
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may alway be found. 12ap.tf.

COAL,
LIME,
and POWDER!

COAL—Wilkesbarre Coal, Chestnut Stove, Egg, furnace and foundry, Coal—of best quality, at the lowest prices. Customers will please note that our coal is housed under commodious sheds.

LIME—Wood or coal-burnt Lime, for sale at our kilns, on the pike leading to Milesburg.

POWDER.—Having received the agency for Du Pont's Powder AT WHOLESALE, we shall be pleased to receive orders from the trade.

Office and yard near south end of Bald Eagle Valley R. R. Depot, Bellefonte, Pa.

nov4 SHORTLIDGE & CO

Last Notice.

SETTLE UP.—Notice is hereby given that the books of the Centre Hall Manufacturing Company have been placed into the hands of J. P. Gephart, esq., of Bellefonte, for settlement. All Persons indebted to said company are hereby notified to make settlement within thirty days, and save costs.
CENTRE HALL MF'G. CO.

WAR! WAR!
On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.
H. R. SMITH,
of Potters Mills.
NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully inform his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one o the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at scuh figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRY GOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READY MADE CLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oil cloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c., oct28.1y.

Graham & Son,
Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to D C Keller's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.

Repentance.

He kissed me, and I knew 'twas wrong,
For he was neither kith nor kin:
Need one do penance very long
For such a tiny little sin?

He pressed my hand; that was alright:
Why will men have such wicked ways?
It wasn't for a minute—quite—
But in it there were days and days.

There's mischief in the moon, I know;
I'm positive I saw her wink
When I requested him to go:
I meant it, too—I almost think.

But, after all, I'm not to blame;
He took the kiss. I do think men
Are quite without a sense of shame.
I wonder when he'll come again!

Farm, Garden and Household.

To Make Hard Water Soft.—Take one ounce of fresh lime and stir it well in a bucket of water; then stir all thoroughly in a barrel of water, and as soon as it settles the water will be soft and fit for use as it will drive all impurities to the bottom. River water when muddy is better to drink by this process.

Separation of Stock.—Hens ought never to be kept in the same quarters with fowl of certain other species, as the turkey, pea fowl, or Guinea hen, because they worry them, and drive them about. Ducks ought, also to have a separate setting place, because they get dirty with the droppings, if they sit on the ground in the ordinary hen coop. Birds of a feather should flock together.—*The Poultry World.*

Preserving Meat and Fish by Sugar.—To preserve fish by sugar, open them and rub the sugar in, in the same manner as salt, leaving it there for a few days. If the fish be intended for long keeping, keep dry after this, taking care to expose new surfaces to the air frequently. Fish preserved in this manner will be found, when dressed, much superior to what has been cured by salt or smoke. For salmon of six pounds weight, a tablespoonful of brown sugar is sufficient.

Eggs in Case of Trouble.—The white of an egg is said to be a specific for fish bones sticking in the throat. It is to be swallowed raw, and will carry down a bone easily and certainly. There is another fact touching eggs, which will be well to remember. When, as sometimes by accident, corrosive sublimate is swallowed, the white of one or two eggs taken will neutralize the poison, and change the effect to that of a dose calomel.

Coffee.—To insure the purity of coffee unquestionably, the best way is, to buy the roasted berry and grind it at home, but even this precaution has not always been successful, for some years ago imitation coffee berries were manufactured from clay. These were mixed with the genuine berries, and roasted with them, when they absorbed some of the coloring matter and oil, and so remained a close imitation. On breaking such imitation berries the color would be seen to be principally on the exterior.

To Wash Straw Matting.—Take a pail of hot water, a perfectly clean long-handled mop, and a dish of dry, unsifted Indian meal. Sweep all dust off the matting, then scatter the dry meal evenly over the room. Wring the mop so dry that it will not drip at all, and rub hard, one breadth at a time, always lengthwise of the straw, and use clean water for each breadth. When the matting is dry the meal can be swept off easily; it should always be done on a dry day.

Oxen.—A good ox should have a long, lean face and bright hazel eyes, which show capability of receiving instruction and a disposition to obey it. Large nostrils denote the capability of the ox to work on a hot day. Very large horns at the base denote laziness. Full breast, straight back, wide ribs—by which is meant the ribs that round out nearly as wide as the hip bones—and wide gambril, are evidences of strength. Straight knees, broad toes pointing straight forward, show an ox can travel on a hard road or pavement. They should be well matched, especially in disposition and speed.

Care of Hogs.—A practical breeder gives the following advice, which, in the main, we think sound for those whose herds are not two large, and who are engaged in mixed husbandry: "To handle hogs to the best advantage, a pasture is needed of green grasses—clover blue grass and timothy—and it is best if there is no running water or stock ponds in the lot. Hogs do better where there are no stock ponds or branches to wallow in. In place thereof have good well water pumped for them. Have troughs made and nail strips across eight inches apart to keep the hogs from lying down in the water and let these hogs be put on floors to keep them from digging up the wallowing holes. If any feed be given, it should be soaked in swill barrels for twelve hours before feeding—no longer—and fed them as drink."

Experience in Butter-Making.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, in answer to an inquiry, gives his views as follows: It is asked—Does not the washing of butter cause the loss of its aroma? We are sure—no. It has nothing to do with it. It simply washes the milk out more readily, and saves labor in working out the butter-milk with a ladle. It rather assists in retaining the aroma and the grain of the butter. The fault with many butter-makers is, that they work the butter too much, thereby destroying both the grain in it and the aroma also. For the benefit of young butter-makers we will give some of our practice and experience in butter-making. Our milk-house stands with the floor elevated about one foot above the surface of the ground; 10x12 feet, and 9 feet high; with two screen windows in the center, on either side, extending from the floor upward 4 feet, and 2½ feet wide. It has glass windows, same size, hung on hinges on the inside to shut out the freezing air in cold weather. But when the weather is not severe, the air has free circulation all over the milk, consequently the milk remains sweet longer and the cream raises better than in any other underground cellar or house; we always use two-gallon tin milk pans, and do the milking in tin buckets. We churn in an oak churn, the old dasher kind. Never let the milk stand over thirty-six hours in the summer, or forty-eight hours in the winter. If it should stand longer in the former case, the cream would get too sour; in the latter, too bitter; and of course the butter in either case, would be spoiled before it was churned. Wash the butter, before salting, as soon as churned; salt and set away without working, till cooled; then work well, but not too long. Set away over night, and in the morning work out all the milk, and roll, or pack, as desired. If the above directions are observed there will be no complaint for want of good butter the year round. It will be yellow, high flavored with aroma, and well grained.

* A Fire Invention.—Captain Barrett, United States Navy (Chief of Construction at the Brooklyn Navy-yard), is the inventor of an ingenious fire-extinguisher, which consists of a horizontal perforated tube, to be placed on the summit of the roofs, and connected with the water supply-pipes of the building. Under the cornice is a receive-pipe, which receives the water from the roof and casts it over the side of the building, thus flooding it. This invention, which can be applied to any building at a very small cost, will remedy in part the objections to too high structures. It is not intended to extinguish conflagrations, but to prevent the flames from spreading by keeping a wet surface for flying sparks and cinders.

The two fortunate convicts in the State Prison in Charlestown, Mass., who received pardon from the Governor on Thanksgiving Day, according to the custom, were Henry Phillips, who had served thirteen years of a life sentence for arson, and John Hurley who had served seven out of twenty years for burglary. They were young men Phillips being only thirty-five years of age.

Recollections of a Terrible Event.

A correspondent of the Lynchburg *Virginian* in a late issue, tells the following sad story of the multitude on the passenger steamer the Richmond, the destruction of my boyhood and youth once are more called than those connected with the burning of the Richmond theatre on the night of the 26th of December, 1811. Two generations have since come and gone, and perhaps what I write may be of interest to some now living:

"I was then a schoolboy in Richmond, very nearly twelve years old. My parents residing in the country, were in town for the winter. They generally eschewed the theatre, but that evening were persuaded by some young friends to accompany them. Others from our boarding house to the number of nine or ten, likewise attended. The play was over, and the afterpiece had just begun. The actors paused and seemed confused, and at the same time fire fell on the stage. An actor then came forward and announced, 'Ladies and gentlemen, the theatre is on fire.' Instantly all was tumult and terror. Parties separated, each rushing forward to find means of escape. Of those who went from our boarding house, no two got out together. The pit of the theatre was on a level with the street and escape thence, through the only outer door was easy. Many from the lower gallery clambered down into the pit and saved themselves in that way. A good stairway, beginning a few feet from the outer door, led to the galleries. The house was full; and in the frantic terror that prevailed, most of those in the first gallery rushed towards the head of the stairs. Here the pressure was fearful. Many were thrown down and trampled to death. My parents were forcibly separated. My mother, without the slightest effort on her part, was thrust upwards on the heads and shoulders of those beginning to descend the stairs; and so dense was the mass, she was carried in a reclining posture, to the bottom on her feet; and then the outer door, just before her afforded ready egress. Leaving with an acquaintance a message for her husband she set off alone for her boarding house, up Grace street, more than half a mile distant. She lost shoes, bonnet and cap; and when I reached the parlor she had arrived, and with her hair streaming over her shoulders, was recounting some of the terrible scenes of the fire. She was the first to reach the house.

"The father of the writer escaped in a different way. Just after his wife had been carried down stairs, the staircase gave way, and then masses of frantic beings went rolling over each other to the floor. Seeing escape by the stairs cut off, the writer's father sought other means of deliverance. While forced along he felt a current of cool air, and looking to the left he saw an open window a few feet off. He was a stout heavy man, and by a violent effort reached the window and seated himself on the sill. He then rapped his great coat around him; and, holding by the outer edges of the sill as long as possible, dropped safely to the ground.

"The writer's half sister, sixteen years old, was in the house with her maternal grandmother, with whom she lived. The old lady was heavy and helpless, and making little or no effort to escape, was burned. Her grand-daughter sprang to a window and leaped out. The fall shattered her right ankle bone so badly that she could not move. After a time a gentleman from our boarding house recognized her, and, with other help, carried her to a house one square off. There she suffered agony for many weeks before removal was possible, and a year elapsed before she could walk, and she was a cripple for life.

"The writer's mother was sometimes reluctantly persuaded to describe the horrors of that night. Just as she left the theatre, she observed a large, heavy old man, lying on his back, beneath a window, perfectly dead. She used to say the look of agony in that ghastly face haunted her for years.

"A touching incident well authenticated, was this: Lieutenant Gibbon, United States Navy, was betrothed to the most beautiful girl in Richmond. The lieutenant and his betrothed were in the theatre; but when the alarm was given he was not at her side. He hastened to her rescue, and, finding a lady, whom, from her general appearance, he supposed was the loved one, he struggled manfully for her safety, and at length got her without the building. Here, to his dismay, the bright light revealed the features of an unknown lady. He instantly rushed back into the house, now a mass of fire; but the adverse throng delayed his progress so much, that, just as he had found her whom he sought, the roof fell in, and both perished.

"Doctor McCaw, a prominent physician was instrumental in saving many females. He sat astride the window sill and persuaded them to get on the seat, then, holding a hand firmly in his, they were gently lowered as far as he could reach and dropped safely to the ground. All so aided escaped unhurt. When all whom he could influence had been thus saved, the doctor, finding the fire close at hand, leaped from the window, but in doing so he injured his knee, which rendered him lame for life.

"One who attends the Monumental Church in Richmond, sees in front a kind of mausoleum within which is a monument inscribed with the names of 73 victims of the fire. The mausoleum occupies the site of the old theatre. The Governor of the state was one of the victims. Some of the writer's schoolmates were in the house; but by pushing under the elbows of the crowd, all escaped."

Bureau of Statistics.

The report of the Bureau of Statistics says the total number of persons of foreign birth who, in the year ending June 30, 1872, decided to make the United States their future home, is 404,806, an increase of 83,456 over the emigration of the fiscal year of 1871, of which 49,442 were males. The largest increase from any country was 58,555 from Germany, while from England the excess over the previous year was 13,234, and from Ireland 11,293. The increase from France was nearly 200 per cent., being 3,137 in 1871 and 9,317 in 1872. If the average of an emigrant, as stated by the Chief in the report referred to, be $800, the increment to our national wealth from this source in the past year amounts to $66,764,800, while the aggregate economical value of the total addition to our population reaches the sum of $323,844,800. Surely so large an addition to our material wealth, will justify the expenditure of a few hundred dollars for the diffusion of such information as will serve to increase the volume of this tide of immigration.

Official Votes.—The official vote of Indiana gives Grant 186,131; Greeley 163,722 and O'Connor 1,414. The complete official returns of the election in California give Grant 13,600 majority. The total vote for electors in New Jersey is 169,068, an increase of 10,226 over the vote of 1871. Grant's majority over Greeley is 14,860, and over Greeley and O'Connor, 14,254. In Wisconsin Grant received 104,087 and Greeley 86,475 votes. In New York the official vote was rendered as follows; Grant, 440,746; Greeley, 387,221. For Governor, Dix, 445,801; Kernan, 391,320. In Connecticut, Jewell's majority, 2,601; Grant's majority, 4,758, in 1869, 3,043. Total vote in 1872 for Governor, 91,125; for President in 1868, 98,047. The official returns in Michigan give Grant 135,244 votes; Greeley, 76,776; O'Connor, 2,852; Black, 1,156. The official vote for Grant electors in Alabama is 90,272; for Greeley, 79,441.

John Brown, the personal attendant of Queen Victoria whenever she goes traveling, or on short excursions near home, is made the subject of a long article in the *North British Mail*, and a very good sort of a fellow they make him out—upright, trusty, hardy, faithful, courageous and admirably fitted to the position he occupies. He is a man of individuality. His looks bespeak that. In his height he is medium size, but his powerful, well-knit frame is splendidly developed, and shows to great advantage in the full Highland dress he wears. There is much character in the broad, massive brow, the keen, shrewd eyes, the firm, resolute, kindly mouth; and you instinctively feel in looking at him that had he been educated up to his abilities he would have been a man of mark.

Wool Burned in Boston.

As a great many exaggerated reports have been published of a highly sensational kind of the estimated quantities of wool which have been destroyed in Boston, in the late great conflagration, the New York Herald has published the following facts to show those interested in this important staple how little reliance can be placed on the stories which speculators have circulated. It has been claimed that the loss of domestic wool was from 7,000,000 to 15,000,000 pounds.

The clips of this country for the past three years, according to the carefully prepared statistics of the United States government, have been as follows:—1870, 100,936,825; 1871, 95,609,007; 1872, 109,840,358.

Of this quantity there has been received at the three principal Eastern markets—Boston, Philadelphia and this city—up to this date on each of these years the quantities as below:—1870, 74,820,221 pounds; 1871, 86,513,800 pounds; 1872, 43,985,200 pounds. These figures are reliable, have been accurately kept from daily reports of arrivals at each point over all transportation lines. Of these total receipts at the United States seaboard for 1872 there went to Boston 17,086,200 pounds. The stock of domestic wool in Boston on January 1, 1872, was 4,400,000 pounds, making a total of 21,496,200 pounds available for sales during this year, and, although the sales there have been reported during the past ten months to be from two to four million pounds each and during the last five months they have averaged two and a half millions per month. It has been confidently asserted in the interest of the speculators in wool that there remained about seven million pounds in stock in Boston, which was consumed. There can be no doubt that the facts were stated in the circular of a well-known wool merchant of that city, under date of the 28th of October last, when he said:—"There is a scarcity of fleece wool and a straight lot is difficult to find at current rates, the purchases the past two weeks having cleared the market of all available lots of fine fleeces."

Owing to the disappointment of the wool raisers in the country at not being able to obtain in July and August last the prices expected a very large portion of the farmers did not sell their wool, and careful estimates made lately in the principal wool-growing States show that there still remains in the hands of the farmers and the country shopkeepers at least thirty to forty per cent. of the entire year's clip. The receipts at the Eastern markets as given in the table above, amply confirm this statement. We are, therefore, forced to conclude that the statements which have been widely published, that from 7,000,000 to 15,000,000 pounds of domestic wool were burned at Boston, have been wild exaggerations of some wool speculators to stimulate and excite the market, and that the truth is that there was no stock there burned up even much less than the average supply and not more than two million pounds at the most.

The foreign wool in Boston, having been mostly stored in United States bonded warehouses, outside of the fire district, has nearly entirely escaped from the conflagration, and it is considered by fair judges that two million pounds would cover the small quantity of bonded wool and the sample lots in owner's stores which were actually destroyed. Besides, it is being ascertained daily, now that the first excitement is over and the debris are being cleared away, and there is a large salvage of this as well as other kinds of merchandise in the burned districts, and the streets in Boston which were principally occupied by wood houses for the past few days have been blocked up with wool bales, blackened and charred on the outside, but whose contents on opening are found to be in good condition. No doubt a very large quantity of wool will yet be found when the ruins are all cleared away, which had heretofore been considered by the owners as entirely destroyed. With the importations of wool to date this year, about twenty-one million pounds in excess of those of last year for the same time and almost double those of 1870, as shown by the statements below, and with the actual loss of foreign wool by fire in Boston, at the highest estimate of the fairest judges in that city, about two million pounds, equal to about eight hundred thousand pounds clean wool, it is easy to place a proper estimate on the loose stories abroad of the vast reduction of the wool stock of the country from the late fire.

Importations of wool to date each year:—1870, 48,680,579 pounds; 1871, 74,502,177 pounds;—1872, 95,248,024 pounds.

Already these desperate speculative efforts have turned the serious attention of manufacturers throughout this State and New England to the best way of meeting such ruinous attacks on their interest, and the subject of running on half or three-quarters time is being discussed as the best course of proceeding.

There can be no doubt but that the present excited tendency of the wool market is simply the result of the baseless statements of a greedy ring of speculators, but it seems to be equally certain that there is an ample stock of both foreign and domestic wool still in the country, which manufacturers can again buy, before their necessities for making spring goods press them, at prices which will be satisfactory.

The Greeley Funeral.

Mr. Fenton's motion in the Senate that the body adjourn over to attend the funeral of Horace Greeley, and which Senator F., under the rules could not offer, would have been as follows:—

Mr. President: I desire to leave for New York at 1 o'clock; therefore I venture upon the indulgence of the Senate to make a motion at this time. It has reference to the great bereavement we all so deeply feel in the death of Horace Greeley. This sad event touches the hearts of all our people; not only in our land, but the struggling and the good in all lands, of whatever rank or condition, will unite in deep and long lament over his death. In further public recognition of an event so impressive—of a grief so universal and profound—I move that when the Senate adjourns today, it adjourn to meet on Thursday next. I may remark that several Senators desire to attend the funeral, and it is semi-officially announced that the President and Vice-President will leave for New York, to-day for the same purpose.

Senator Sumner, who had been requested to second the motion, would have said:

Mr. President: I have been requested to second this motion. One word, if you please. A funeral will take place to-morrow, on which the eyes of the nation will rest, while innumerable hearts throb with grief, and the people everywhere learn the instability of life and the commandment of charity. It is proper, therefore, for the representatives of the nation to suspend labor, that they, too, may be penetrated by the lesson of the day. More for them than the illustrious dead is this needed. He is gone beyond any earthly call; and now, standing at the open grave of Horace Greeley, we are admonished to forget the strifes of party, and to remember only truth, country, and mankind, to which his honest life was devoted. In other days, the horse and armor of the departed chieftain have been buried in the grave where he reposed. So, too, may we bury the animosities, if not the badges, of the past. Then indeed, will there be victory for the dead which all will share.

The Shakers.—For some time the younger sorts of Shakers have been advocating the propriety of so far returning to the ways of the world as to marry and be given in marriage, but against this innovation—or "survival," as Mr. Tylor would call it—the elders have sternly set their faces. A "professor in an Eastern college" recently spent some time at one of the communities, and when he returned home sent a letter to the Shakers asking them to found an institution the object of which should be to make Shakerism hereditary in the family, and thus produce a natural tendency towards the doctrine of a faith which thenceforth would not be forced to depend entirely for its propagation upon conversion of the world's people. But Elder Lomas only wished the Professor God-speed, and soundly snubbed him for his proposal. The young people must sigh and look at the pure stars for some time to come.

Good News for Some.—Better than all quack medicines is the invigorating power of the sun. Here is a bit of news for bald-headed people. Says a writer from the silver mines of Montana. "A friend of mine who had the misfortune to be bald-headed, knowing that there is a wonderful invigorating power in the sun's rays, last spring threw away his hat, and worked in the gulch all spring, summer and fall, bareheaded, and also for the first few days at midday. For a few days the rays of the hot sun on his head were almost unbearable; after that time he experienced no uneasiness whatever. The result was that in the fall he had a good head of hair. And in this experiment he was not alone—several of his acquaintances who were bald-headed having followed the same plan were all fortunate enough to experience the same result."

The American Navy.

Important recommendations concerning the efficiency of the navy are made in the report of Secretary Robeson, predicated in part upon the reports of the chiefs of bureaus of that department. It has been found that more money has often been spent in the repair of old vessels, as authorized by Congress, than would serve in the construction of new ones of greater strength and of improved model and appurtenances. As an instance of this, the Pensacola cost $325,000 and the repairs more than twice as much—namely, $760,000. As to other vessels of the navy, including the Guerriers, Nevada, Iowa and Vanderbilt, to put them into thoroughly good condition would require an amount of money far exceeding their original cost. Their timbers are much decayed, the ships having been built of unsound white oak. The necessities of the situation, however, have required expenditures upon them to meet emergencies, without permanent benefit.

Congress at the late session authorized the Secretary of the Navy to sell worn out vessels, and also useless material at the several Navy Yards. It is known that there are such accumulations there which originally cost millions of dollars and which were for the most part never applied to practical purposes. Several of the worn out vessels are soon to be sold at auction, and others of like character will be afterwards offered to the highest bidders. The opinion of naval officers is that there should be at least twenty good, active steam vessels always in condition to be immediately used.

About a year ago, when there was such an excitement in Havana as induced the Consul General at that city to telegraph our government to send vessels thither for the protection of American citizens, it was difficult to immediately find the vessels suitable for such an emergency, and the Secretary was therefore obliged to despatch an iron clad from Key West, together with four other vessels, not of formidable proportions, to that locality. Spain, at the time to which reference is made, had twenty-three vessels in the Gulf and the vicinity of the Island of Cuba. Our vessels, owing to this disparity of force, would have been unable to contend with those of Spain in case of hostile movements on her part.

The Chief of the Bureau of Construction and Repairs, recommend that compound engines be placed in all our vessels, both as to economy of fuel and increase of speed, and that he will support his views by careful arguments. It has been ascertained from naval officers that not more than ten of the fifty iron-clad vessels can be rendered useful for naval purposes. Therefore the government will dispose of the remainder of them, and as they will be sold for nothing better than old iron it will be for the general benefit. The twenty light draught monitors built during the war at a cost of $16,000,000 never fired a gun, not having been called into active service. A bill is now pending before the House of Representatives appropriating $3,000,000 for building ten sloops of war.

In view of the facts concerning the inefficiency of the naval efforts will be made at the approaching session of Congress to completely reorganize it. A part of Secretary Robeson's report is devoted to this subject, and he repeated the recommendations in his last annual report to supply the places of vessels which have become useless with those of good and sound construction, and urge that unless something is done in this direction our cruising navy, now by no means powerful—indeed scarcely respectable for a nation of our rank and responsibilities—will soon almost wholly pass out of existence as an arm of our national power.

The African Slave Trade.

The horrors of the East African slave trade are well known; but they have been exemplified anew by the recent capture of a slave dow, of which an account is given in the *Times of India*. In addition to the terribly crowded condition of the slaves and the fearfully foul state of the hold, the miseries of the poor creatures were complicated by the presence of small-pox. Thirty-five were discovered on board; at the time of the capture, in various stages of disease, of whom a great part subsequently died; and it turned out on inquiry that at the first outbreak of the epidemic the Arab crew had endeavored to stamp it out by the simple process of throwing overboard all infected. Forty perished in this manner, but afterward the disease gained such a head that the attempt to check it was abandoned, and it was allowed to take its course among the slaves. A large portion of the cargo were children, many of them not more than three years old and most of them bearing marks of the brutality of the Arabs. The London *Court Journal*, in speaking of this case says: "Hitherto the exertions of our cruisers on the east coast of Africa have been in a great measure futile, because a certain license has been given to the coasting trade in slaves, and the illicit traffic has been sheltered and encouraged by that which we permitted. Obviously the only remedy is root-and-branch destruction."

A Deep Well.—At about twenty miles from Berlin is situated the village of Sperenburg, noted for the deepest well that has ever been sunk. Owing to the presence of gypsum in the locality, which is at a moderate distance from the capital, it occurred to the government authorities in charge of the mines to obtain a supply of rock salt. With this end in view, the sinking of a shaft or well, sixteen feet in diameter, was commenced some five years ago, and at a depth of two hundred and eighty feet the salt was reached. The boring was continued to a further depth of nine hundred and sixty feet, the diameter of this bore being reduced to about thirteen inches. The operations were subsequently prosecuted by the aid of steam until a depth of four thousand one hundred and ninety-four feet was attained. At this point the boring was discontinued, the borer or bit still being in the salt deposit, which thus exhibits the enormous thickness of three thousand nine hundred and seven feet. The boring would have been continued in order to discover what description of deposit lay under the salt, but for the mechanical difficulties connected with the further prosecution of the operations. During the progress of this interesting work repeated and careful observations were made of the temperature at various depths. The results confirm very closely those which have been already arrived at under similiar circumstances.

New Discoveries.—At a recent meeting of the California Academy of Sciences Dr. W. H. Dall, of the United States Coast Survey, gave some account of discoveries made by him on the Island of Unalaska, where in excavating, he has found the remains of seven ancient villages, together with knives, needles, and other household utensils. In a tomb near the sea evidence was found that prehistoric Alents preserved the remains of their dead by removing their viscera, stuffing the bodies with dry grass and drying them. The corpses were then placed in dry caves, dressed as in life, ornamented gayly, and covered with carvings, the most remarkable of which were large masks painted of different colors, and ornamented with feathers, tufts of hair, and bristles of deer. Sometimes the bodies were placed in natural positions, covered with carved wooden armor, or seated in miniature canoes or arks and equipped as if for hunting or holding a paddle. These discoveries were made in places which, it had hitherto been supposed, were never inhabited.

New Motive Power.—The fact that a fluid, bisulphide of carbon, boils and is converted into vapor at a temperature of 100°, has led to its use as an agent for driving engines. The exhaust steam from a steam engine is led around a boiler filled with this liquid, which being vaporized evolves a power equal to 150 per cent. of that of the steam engine, from which the exhaust is taken. Thus without any expenditure of extra fuel the waste steam is made to do more work than that direct from the boiler. A machine factory at Fitchburg is now using one of these supplementary engines successfully.

Disaster in New York Harbor.

An appalling disaster has just taken place in New York Bay, the schooner Moller foundering within signal of Sandy Hook. By a squall the vessel was thrown on her beam ends, and filled and sank at once. One sailor was washed overboard, the others succeeded in getting into the rigging. The schooner was sunk on her beam ends and was lurching over from side to side with the force of the waves, and the miserable survivors were every moment plunged beneath the boiling waters, only to reappear and be again plunged down. This position could not be maintained for ten minutes, when suddenly the schooner righted, and the masts resumed their upright position. This was only comparative misery, for the men were trenched to the skin and their garments were frozen around them almost immediately.

The gale only seemed to increase in violence, and every now and then the waves dashed up over their heads, and scattered the spray in a million frozen particles upon them. The night was pitch dark and nothing could be seen but the dim light on Sandy Hook Point. The cold was intense, and so benumed the men that it was with the greatest efforts they were enabled to make any motion. As well as could be calculated the accident had occurred about half way between the Romer and the point or the Hook. Situated as the four men were, it was evident to them that they could not live long in such a position. The cold, however was so great, that their limbs became benumbed every moment, and it required an effort to detach them from the ropes which sustained them. The captain, in endeavoring to cut the foresail hal-yards, had his hand frozen, and he was obliged every moment to change his position and beat his hands and members to prevent them getting frozen. The mate (Robbins) and he would beat each other about the body to keep the blood in circulation. The third sailor (Venne) was in another part of the rigging and resorted to the same means to preserve his life. The steward suffered most, and appeared to give way under the terrible ordeal of his sufferings. Had it not been for the captain and mate he would have allowed himself to drop into the sea. He, indeed, hardly seemed to realize his deadly position. Captain Brown endeavored to encourage him and made every effort to prevent his sinking into dispair; but it was to little purpose. Finding that he could not keep up long, the two others resolved to place him in such a position that he could not fall. They beat him on the head and breast, to restore circulation, and then with great difficulty they pulled his legs (which were quite stiff) round and placed them over a cross tree, with his back to the mast, and made him secure. At this time the man appeared to have hardly any sensibility left. In this manner the time passed on, and the steward only uttered a word occasionally, begging the others to let him die. At about six o'clock he talked no more and had become unconscious. The captain and mate, even forgetting their own sufferings continued to give him nearly all their attention until it became apparent that he could not be revived. They still kept him between them, however, in the same position as before. The sufferers were finally taken off by a fishing schooner, but the stewart had frozen to death.

Horace Greeley's Marriage.

The late Horace Greeley, was married to Miss Mary Young Cheney, on the 5th of July, 1836. He had first become acquainted with this lady at the Graham House in William street in New York. The ceremony was performed in North Carolina, where she was then engaged as a teacher. Their courtship was peculiar, and on his part characteristic. At the Graham House he was wont to read to her pieces of poetry, and talk to her of diet, regimen, the corruption of mankind, universal salvation, and general education. After she left for North Carolina, he corresponded with her on the same topics, but never spoke directly of marriage. Suddenly one day she was startled with the apparition in her Southern dwelling place of the unexpected form of her former companion of the Graham House, rather more carefully dressed than usual, and with an eye sparkling under his broad brow and flaxen hair in a style which plainly meant business. Of course, Miss Cheney, then in her twenty-first year, was too discerning a girl not to have been aware that her Graham House admirer was in her toils. She was therefore not amazed when Mr. Greeley proposed to then and there bring their strange courtship to a culminating point without further ado. And so the deed was done, and Miss Cheney became Mrs. Greeley. Fruits of this union have been three daughters and two sons. Two daughters survive their parents, but the sons died, one in 1849, and the other in 1856. Of the elder son, the favorite of both father and mother, Mr. Greeley has left tender reminiscences. His name was Arthur Young Greeley, and to him his father was warmly devoted. He was born in March, 1844, and died of Asiatic cholera in July, 1849. He was a boy of rare promise, and ripe beyond his years. The fond father closes a long account of his illness with these words: "When at length the struggle ended with his last breath, and his mother was convinced that his eyes would never again open on the scenes of this world, I knew that the Summer of my life was over, and that the chill breath of its Autumn was at hand, and that my future course must be along the downhill of life." And yet, notwithstanding this melancholy Mr. Greeley lived, and labored with unabated vigor, for twenty-three years after his boy Arthur was laid in the tomb. The death of Mrs. Greeley, at the close of a long and lingering illness, on the 30th day of October in this present year, is fresh in the public recollection.

Did not Forget Her.—The late Archibald Dunlop bequeathed to Miss Mary J. Aiken, of Quaker Hill, Dutchess County the sum of $10,000. Mr. Dunlop was engaged to be married to Miss Aiken, but for some reason the engagement was broken by him. The following clause in his will, explains the matter more clearly: "Many years since, before my acquaintance with the late Mrs. Dunlop, I was engaged to Miss Aiken, which engagement, for certain reasons, was broken off by me. I have not seen her for over thirty years, but know that she is still alive, and now, for partial reparation for the wrong committed, and should she still live at the time of my death, if she will receive it, I direct my executors to pay her in three annual instalments, within twelve months, the sum of $10,000; should she refuse to receive it, the amount to revert to my daughter Jessie." It is stated the lady signified her acceptance of the bequest, and has been paid the amount provided by Mr. Dunlop.

Internal Revenue.—The report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue of the United States, shows that of the $341,706,036 returned on income prior to June 30, 1872, exclusive of the special income tax of 1864, the sum of $260,700,986 was paid by individuals, $29,048,433 were withheld from dividends and additions to surplus of banks, $5,680,392 from the dividends of insurance companies, $20,855,808 from dividends of railroad companies, $9,852,202 from the interest on bonds of railroad companies, and $13,772,062 from salaries of United States officers and employes. The receipts from spirits of all kinds during the year ending with June last were $49,475,516, there being 3,648 distilleries. The tax received on fermented liquors at $1 per barrel was, for the year 1872, $8,009,969. The total product of manufactured tobacco was 107,260,855 pounds. The number of cigars, cheroots, &c., on which taxes were collected, was 1,527,705,972; total receipts, $33,736,170.

The Supreme Court of Illinois has decided that where property was insured against fire for five years, and the first year's premium was paid in cash, and notes given for the remainder payable at intervals, and the insurance company becomes insolvent, the consideration for the note fails, and nothing can be recovered thereon.

Boy-Jugglers in Japan.—Bayard Taylor,

who has traveled all over the world, says that the favorite jugglers at the Japanese street corners are young boys, who, before commencing their tricks, conceal their heads in large hoods, with a tuft of cock's feathers on top and a small scarlet mask representing the muzzle of a dog. The hood, mask, and feathers rest above the head, while a kind of sack-like covering falls down, hiding head, neck, and shoulders. "These poor children," he says, "in bending and curving themselves one upon the other, to the thump and jingle of their conductor's tamborine, present the appearance of a grotesque and fantastic struggle between two animals with monstrous heads and small human limbs." The conductors are grown men who go about with the boy-jugglers and receive the money thrown by interested lookers-on. Their uncovered faces are sometimes hideous with the effort they make in singing and making noises to attract a crowd.

Another dodge has been invented. A "plain man" in a car or a crowd suddenly finds a gold ring in the dirt. A bystander looks at the ring, pronounces the man lucky, and the ring worth $10 or $15. Of course "plain man" wants to sell it, and will take $5. He finds a buyer who soon discovers that he is sold, to the amount of nearly all his investment.

According to the official reports which emanate from the War Department, the actual force of the Army of the United States is now 29,336 enlisted men, and 2,104 commissioned officers.

Criminal Secrecy.—The martinets of the medical profession insist that it is beneath the dignity of a regular physician to advertise. If a member of the faculty should discover an absolute remedy for any disease it would be a branch of professional decorum, to offer the specific for sale through the Journals of the day. Scorning such prejudices one of our leading practitioners is now making known to the public through the columns of over three thousand newspapers, one of the most comprehensive remedies for disease that has ever assuaged the sufferings of humanity, Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters, although comparatively a new medicine, has already attracted the attention of millions in both hemispheres. It has been advertised through all the channels accessible to advertising enterprise, and the result has been the preservation of thousands of lives, and the prevention of an untold amount of physical torture. Dr. Walker thinks that the "greatest good of the greatest number" is the true object of medical science, and hence he steps boldly out of the contracted circle of professional exclusiveness, and places his Great Restorative within the reach of all. Its beneficial effect in cases of chronic dyspepsia, biliousness, kidney disease, gout, diseases of throat and lungs, rheumatism, nervous complaints, and all disorders of the secretive and excretive organs, is beyond all estimate.—*Com.*

The late census shows o, the number horses in the country to be 9,000,000—double what it was in 1850. They are estimated to be worth $659,797,816, averaged at $73 each. The mules number 1,276,300, valued at $3,242,219. By this, one can see what the epizootic had to work on.

A single trial will convince any one, of the very great value of "De Queen's Toilet," for the Complexion.—[Com.

Sudden changes in the Weather are productive of Throat Diseases, Coughs and Colds. There is no more effectual relief to be found, than in the use of Brown's Bronchial Troches.—[Com.

The Elmwood Collar will keep clean longer and look better than any other collar. Ask for the Elmwood.—[Com.

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A Glorious Record.—Twelve years ago a few modest lines in a New York Journal invited public attention to a new Vegetable Restorative, and solicited a trial of its merits as a remedy for indigestion, biliousness, fever and ague, debility, nervous disorders, rheumatism, and all complaints requiring invigorating and regulating treatment. In this quiet unpretentious way, Plantation Bitters was introduced to the world. It was a success from the start, and it has continued to rise in favor as a safe, corrective and antidote to foul rum fever, was found to be strictly true. Within five years the annual sales of this article amounted to over One Million of bottles. A few years more and the demand had swelled to five mill ons. The annual consumption of the bitters is now reached to over Two Millions, an aggregate of Six Millions of Bottles, and for every bottle sold a copy of the Illustrated Medical Annual, published by the proprietors, at a cost of $150,000, is given away.—*Com.*

Many Suffer rather than take nauseous medicines. All who suffer from coughs, colds, irritation of the bronchial tubes or tendency to consumption, will find in *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* a remedy as agreeable to the palate as effectual in removing disease. This Balsam is a pleasant remedy; it is a safe remedy; it is a powerful remedy; it is a speedy remedy; it is a remedy that cures.

As quick as a flash of lightning does Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye act upon the hair, whiskers and moustaches; no *chameleon* tints, but the purest Raven or the most exquisite Brown will be evolved.—*Com*

The purest and sweetest Cod-Liver Oil in the world is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea shore from fresh, selected livers, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.—*Com.*

Have the readers of this paper ever used any of Parson's Purgative Pills? If not, why not? they are the best family physic, besides being the greatest anti-bilious remedy there is in this country.—[Com.

Said a Parent to a Child.—"Just look at these Shoes, only bought last week; good as new, all but the toes, which are worn through. Money thrown away, feet wet, stockings soiled, all because they were not Metal Tipped." Parents, take your choice, neat, genteel, Silver Tipped Shoes, which never wear out at the toe, or shoes without Tips, with ragged holes and protruding toes. Which looks the Best? Which is the Cheapest?—[Com.

If your horse is lame, sore or galled, you should use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment; wash the part with castile soap and warm water, rub dry, with a clean cloth, then apply the Liniment, rub in well with the hand.—[Com.

The *American Agriculturist*, speaking about the great merits of CABLE SCREW WIRE Boots and Shoes, says: "A trial of these goods for several months past, and the testimony we have from dealers, prove this method of fastening soles to be a good improvement; there is no ripping, the wire holds until the sole of the shoe is fairly worn out.—[Com.

In one to five minutes, Headache, Earache, Neuralgia